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TAG & BINK™
WERE HERE
T
LEGENDS

STAR WARS

TAG & BINK

WERE HERE

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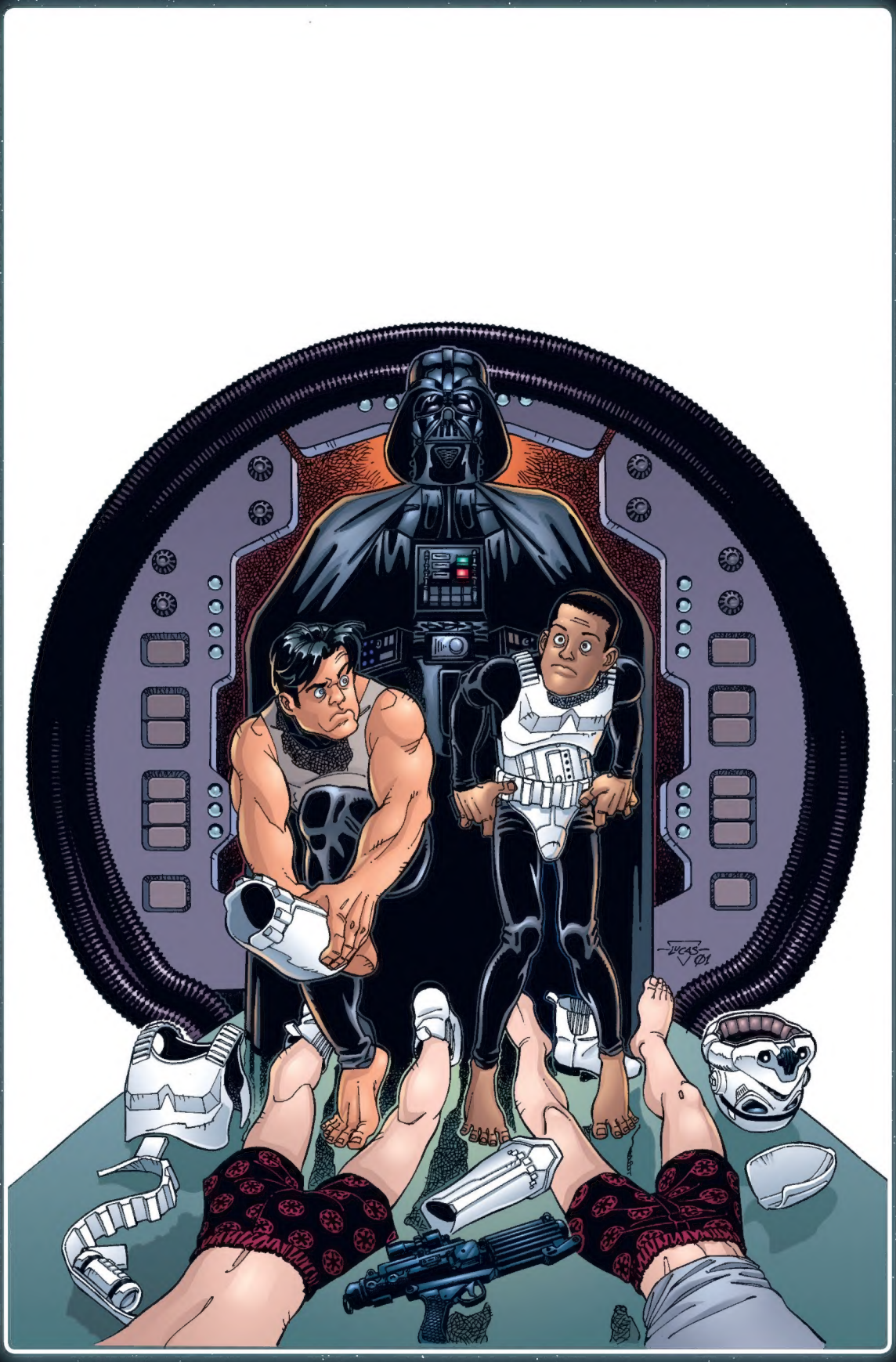

STAR WARS: TAG & BINK ARE DEAD #1 — "EPISODE IV.1: TAG AND BINK ARE DEAD"

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ASSISTANT EDITOR: PHILIP SIMON • EDITOR: DAVE LAND • COVER ARTISTS: LUCAS MARANGON & MICHELLE MADSEN

A LONG TIME AGO...

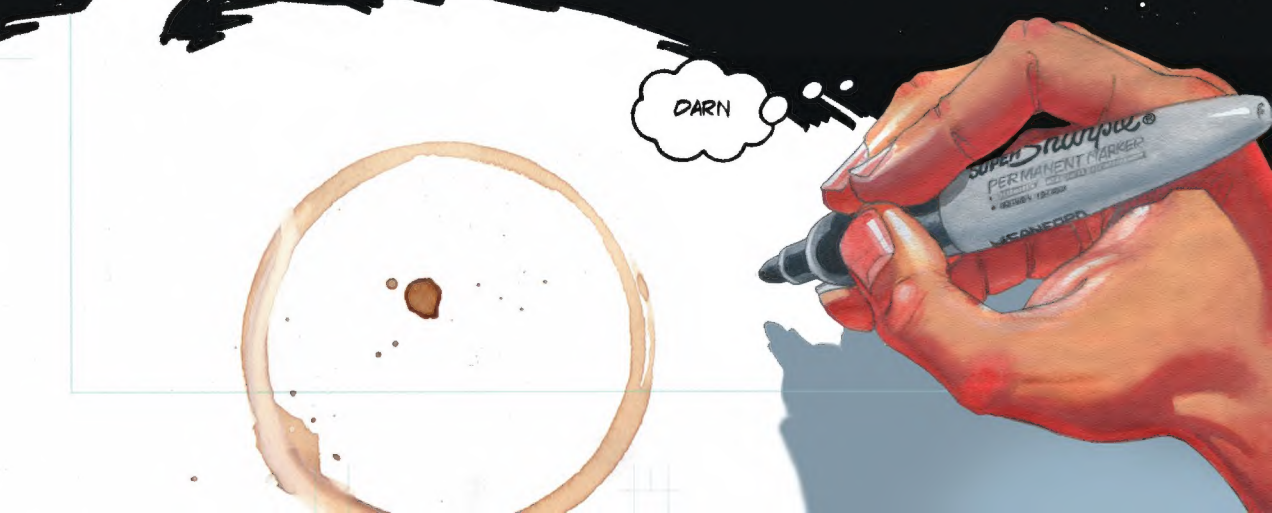
...IN A GALAXY FAR, FAR AWAY...

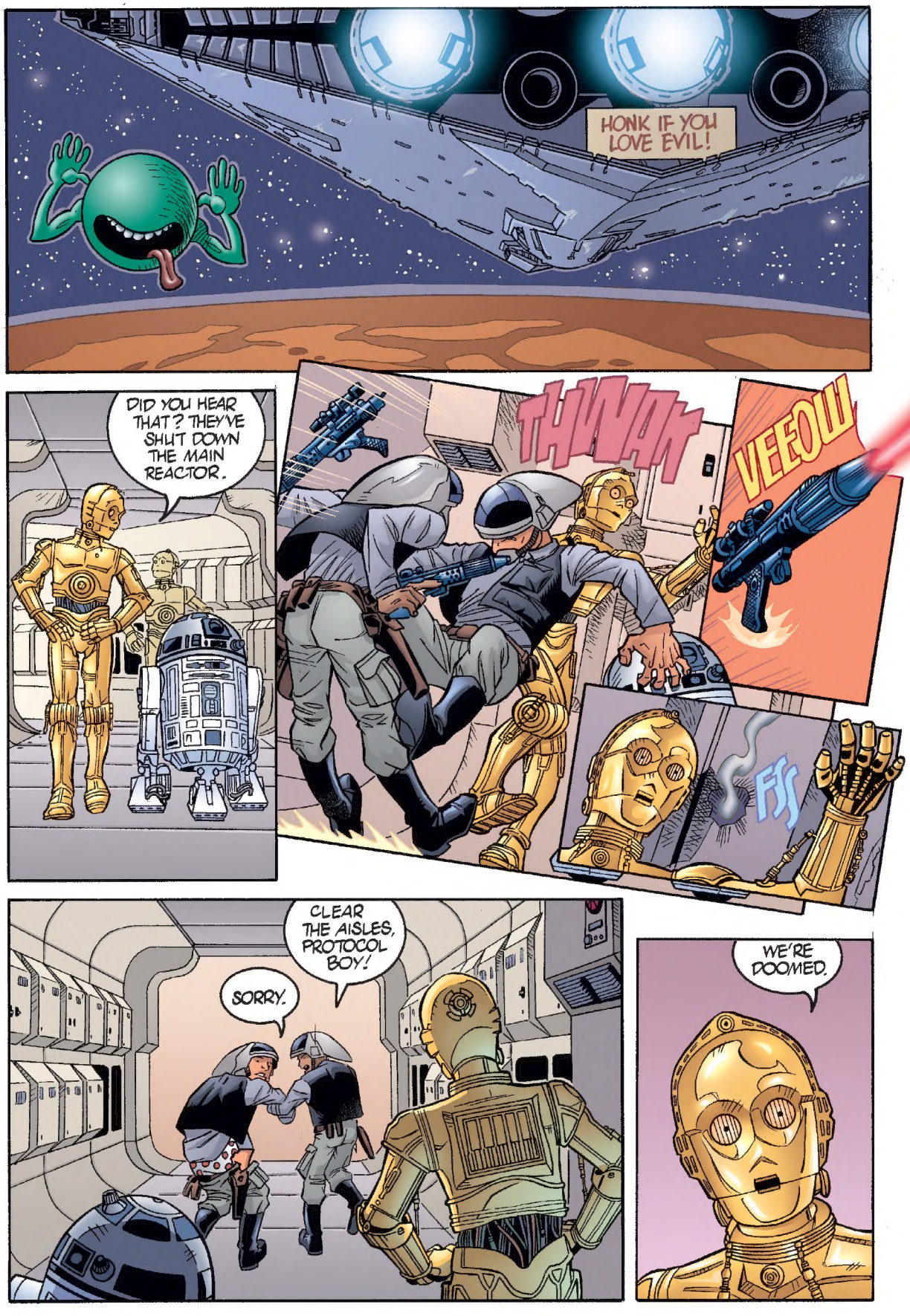
EPISODE IV.I
TAG AND BINK ARE DEAD

IT IS A PERIOD OF GREAT STRIFE AND TURMOIL AT **DARK HORSE COMICS.** WITH EPISODE II STILL MONTHS AWAY, EDITORS STRUGGLE TO MEET THE DEMAND FOR NEW **STAR WARS** COMICS, BROUGHT ON BY A RAVENOUS AND UNFORGIVING FAN BASE.

DARK HORSE EDITOR **DAVE LAND**, IN A MOVE THAT HE NOW REGRETS, COMMISIONS THE EVER LATE, ALWAYS PROCRASTINATING **KEVIN RUBIO** TO CONCOCT A TWO PART COMEDIC STORY ABOUT TWO YOUNG REBEL OFFICERS SET DURING THE TIME OF EPISODE IV.

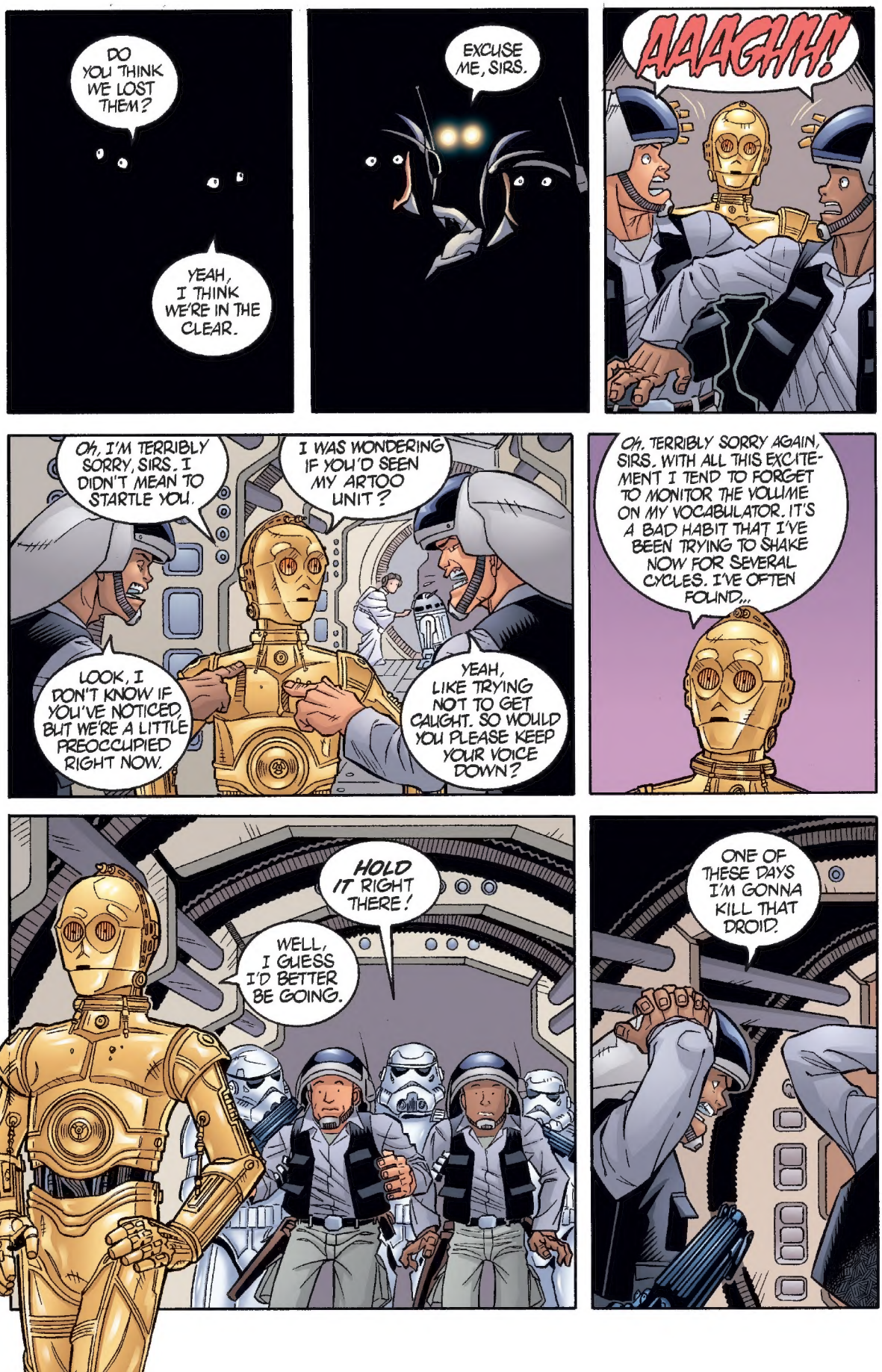
EVEN NOW AS YOU READ THIS, KEVIN STRUGGLES TO MEET THE DEADLINE FOR THE NEXT BOOK, AND ARTIST **LUCAS MARANGON** IS SLOWLY GOING INSANE BECAUSE OF THE IMPOSSIBLE VISUALS KEVIN HAS ASKED FOR IN THE LIMITED TIME THAT IS LEFT TO DRAW THE BOOK. TURN THE PAGE AND LET THE HILARIOUS ADVENTURES COMMENCE...




HONK IF YOU LOVE EVIL!
DID YOU HEAR THAT? THEY'VE SHUT DOWN THE MAIN REACTOR.
THWAK
VEEOW
FFS
CLEAR THE AISLES, PROTOCOL BOY!
SORRY.
WE'RE DOOMED.

YOU'RE A LITTLE GRUMPY THIS MORNING.
YEAH. IMPERIAL ATTACKS TEND TO DO THAT TO ME.
THAT, AND I DIDN'T GET BREAKFAST.
CLAK
VEEOW
OOF
VEEOW
THANKS.
DON'T MENTION IT. SO WHAT DO YOU THINK OUR CHANCES ARE?
LET'S SEE...
STANDARD GROUND TROOP COMPLIMENT OF AN IMPERIAL CLASS STAR DESTROYER IS 9,700.
EACH CARRIES AN E-11 BLASTECH RIFLE CAPABLE OF OVER 500 SHOTS.
WE ARE FIFTY ARMED TROOPERS WITH TWENTY YEAR OLD EQUIPMENT HELD TOGETHER BY TWINE, ADHESIVE, AND THE WILL OF THE FORCE. ALL IN ALL, I'D SAY OUR CHANCES ARE...

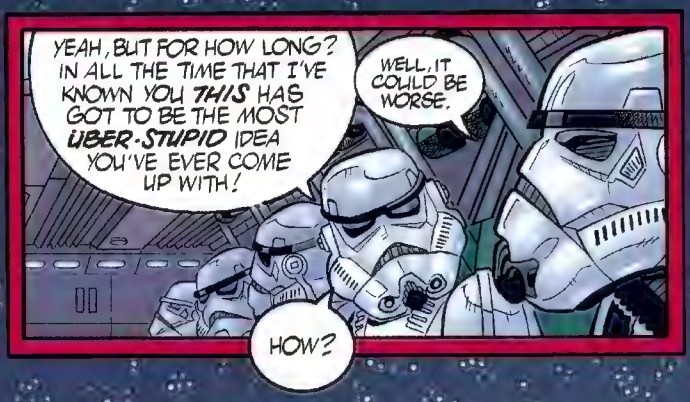
...ABOUT SLIM AND NONE.
AND SLIM JUST MADE THE JUMP TO HYPER-SPACE.
COME ON, MEN! WHO WANTS TO BE A HERO?!
NOT ME!
ROGER THAT, BUDDY! I'M RIGHT BEHIND YOU.
BAHOOM

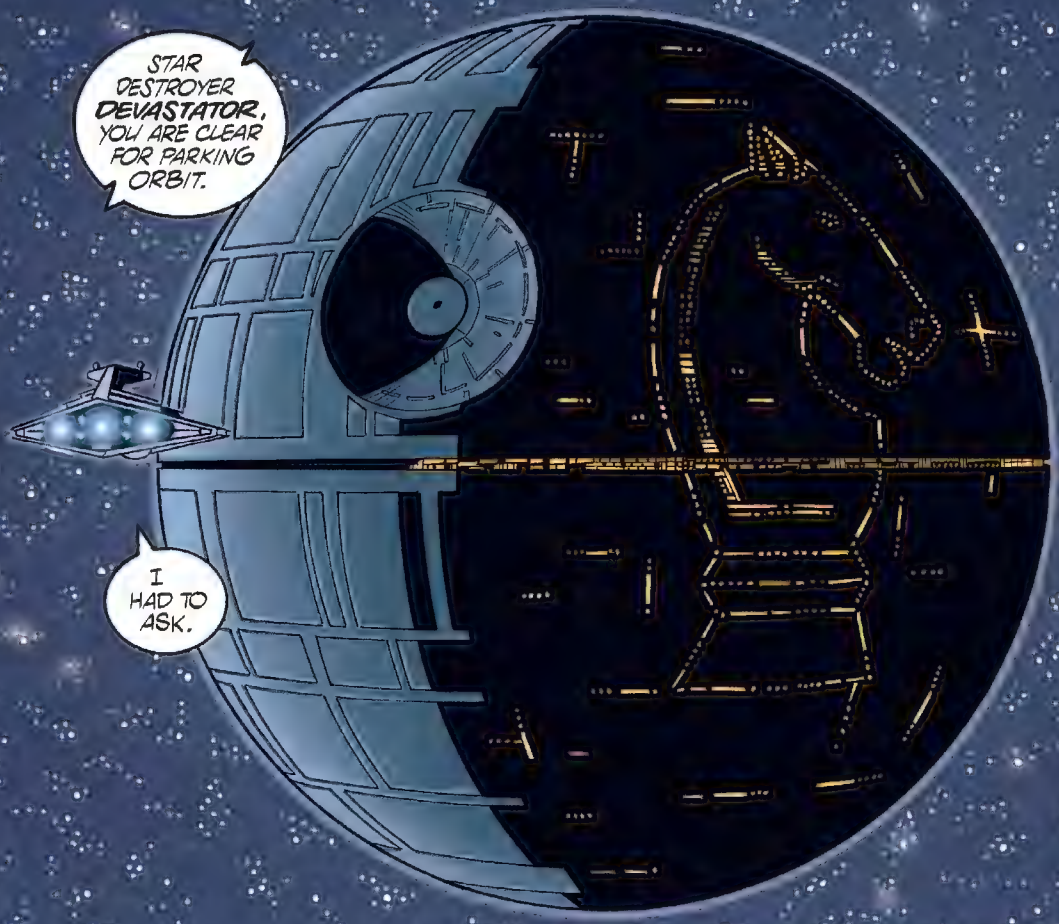

DO YOU THINK WE LOST THEM?
YEAH, I THINK WE'RE IN THE CLEAR.
EXCUSE ME, SIRS.
AAAGHH!
OH, I'M TERRIBLY SORRY, SIRS. I DIDN'T MEAN TO STARTLE YOU.
I WAS WONDERING IF YOU'D SEEN MY ARTOO UNIT?
LOOK, I DON'T KNOW IF YOU'VE NOTICED, BUT WE'RE A LITTLE PREOCCUPIED RIGHT NOW.
YEAH, LIKE TRYING NOT TO GET CAUGHT. SO WOULD YOU PLEASE KEEP YOUR VOICE DOWN?
OH, TERRIBLY SORRY AGAIN, SIRS. WITH ALL THIS EXCITEMENT I TEND TO FORGET TO MONITOR THE VOLUME ON MY VOCABULATOR. IT'S A BAD HABIT THAT I'VE BEEN TRYING TO SHAKE NOW FOR SEVERAL CYCLES. I'VE OFTEN FOUND...
HOLD IT RIGHT THERE!
WELL, I GUESS I'D BETTER BE GOING.
ONE OF THESE DAYS I'M GONNA KILL THAT DROID.

JOIN THE REBELLION, YOU SAID...
...SEE THE GALAXY...
...MEET NEW PEOPLE.
WELL, I DELIVERED ON THAT PROMISE.
TO THINK I COULD BE ON ALDERAAN RIGHT NOW SLAMMIN' DOWN A SMOOTHIE.
BOY, WERE YOU SOLD A BILL OF GOODS...
HEY, YOU WANNA KEEP OUT OF THIS?
NO. HE'S RIGHT.
YOU'RE AGREEING WITH HIM?!
WELL, HE IS THE ONE WITH A GUN TO MY HEAD.
VREEEEE
YOU KNOW I JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND YOU GUYS.
IN THE MIDST OF ALL THE CHAOS AND TURMOIL OF THE OLD BLOATED REPUBLIC, EMPEROR PALPATINE BROUGHT ORDER, PEACE, AND STABILITY.

SURE SOME FREEDOMS HAD TO BE SACRIFICED, BUT THERE'S GIVE AND TAKE IN ANY UNION.
SOMETIMES I WANT TO GO OUT WITH THE BOYS, BUT MY DUTIES MUST TAKE PRECEDENCE
IT'S CALLED RESPONSIBILITY, FELLAS, YOU SHOULD LEARN ABOUT IT.
VREEE
AND BECAUSE I'M RESPONSIBLE, I'VE GOT A GREAT JOB, GOOD PAY, TRAVEL, AND THE BEST MEDICAL AND DENTAL CARE THE GALAXY CAN PROVIDE.
BUT THERE'S ONE THING THAT WE STILL HAVE THAT YOU DON'T.
WHAT?
FWIP
KRAK
GOOD PERIPHERAL VISION.
OKAY, NOW WHAT?
I GOT AN IDEA.

YOU TWO!
HAVE YOU FOUND ANYONE ELSE?
NO, SIR. WE MADE A FULL SWEEP OF ALL MAIN CORRIDORS, ACCESS TUNNELS, AND STATE ROOMS.
GOOD. GET BACK TO THE DEVASTATOR. SHE'S LEAVING ORBIT.
YES, SIR.
THIS IS YOUR IDEA? SURROUND US WITH THE ENEMY?
HEY, WE'RE ALIVE, AREN'T WE?


YEAH, BUT FOR HOW LONG? IN ALL THE TIME THAT I'VE KNOWN YOU THIS HAS GOT TO BE THE MOST UBER-STUPID IDEA YOU'VE EVER COME UP WITH!
WELL, IT COULD BE WORSE.
HOW?


STAR DESTROYER DEVASTATOR, YOU ARE CLEAR FOR PARKING ORBIT.
I HAD TO ASK.

I GOTTA BAD FEELING ABOUT THIS.

BIG BOY

THIS PLACE IS AMAZING. IT GOES ON FOREVER.

YEAH. OVER A MILLION PEOPLE, 20,000 MILITARY TRANSPORTS, 400 LEVELS AND I STILL CAN'T FIND A BATHROOM. HAVEN'T THESE PEOPLE EVER HEARD OF "SIGNAGE?!"

YOU'RE ON ***MY*** DEATH STAR.

OH, I'M SORRY. I HAD NO IDEA.

SO AM I TO UNDERSTAND THAT IF I'M STANDING IN THIS POSITION, YOU CAN'T SEE ME AT ALL?

NOPE, NOT A THING.

WHAM

EXCUSE ME. SORRY ABOUT THAT.

WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING, SOLDIER. HAVE YOU ANY IDEA WHERE YOU ARE?

YES, SIR. WE'RE ON THE DEATH STAR.

AND AS LONG AS YOU ARE ON IT YOU'LL BE ALERT AT ALL TIMES AND WATCH YOUR STEP.

THIS STATION IS THE ULTIMATE EXAMPLE OF IMPERIAL MIGHT--

--AND WHILE YOU ARE ON IT YOU WILL SHOW IT AND ***ME*** THE PROPER RESPECT. IS THAT UNDERSTOOD?

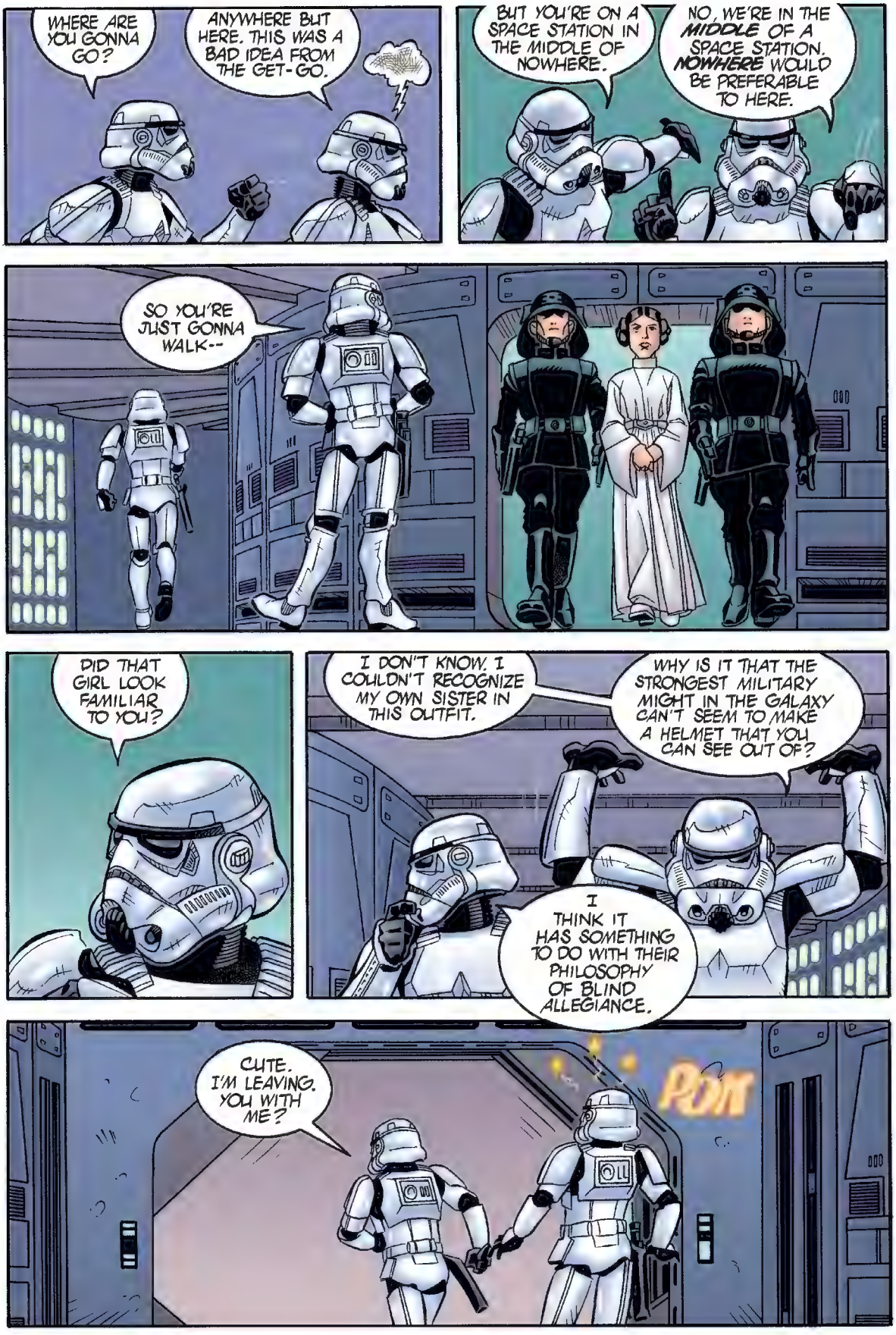
THEN I SUGGEST THAT YOU LEARN TO PAY MORE ATTENTION TO WHERE YOU'RE GOING!

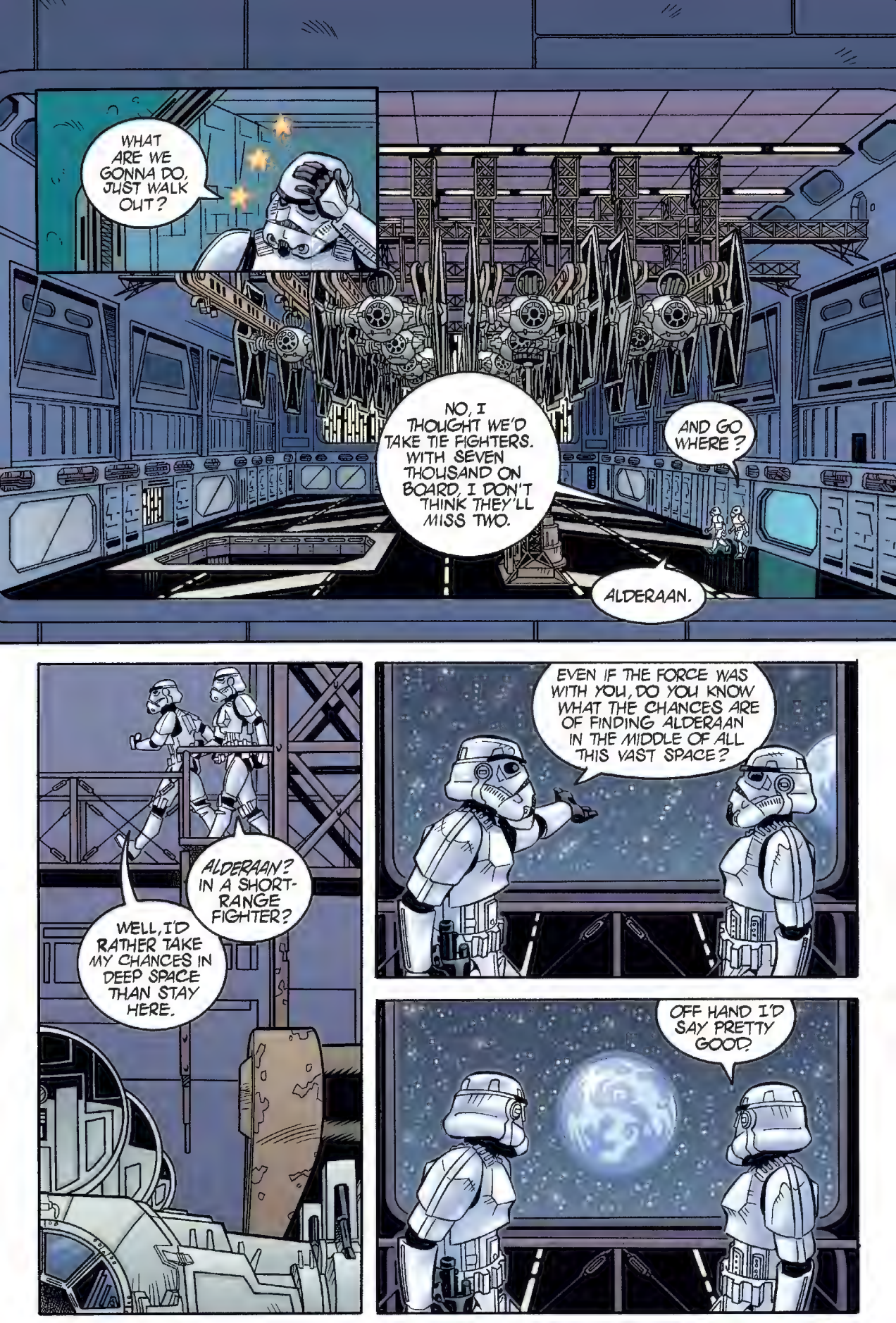
YES, SIR, BUT IN OUR DEFENSE, THESE HELMETS ARE AWFULLY DIFFICULT TO SEE OUT OF.

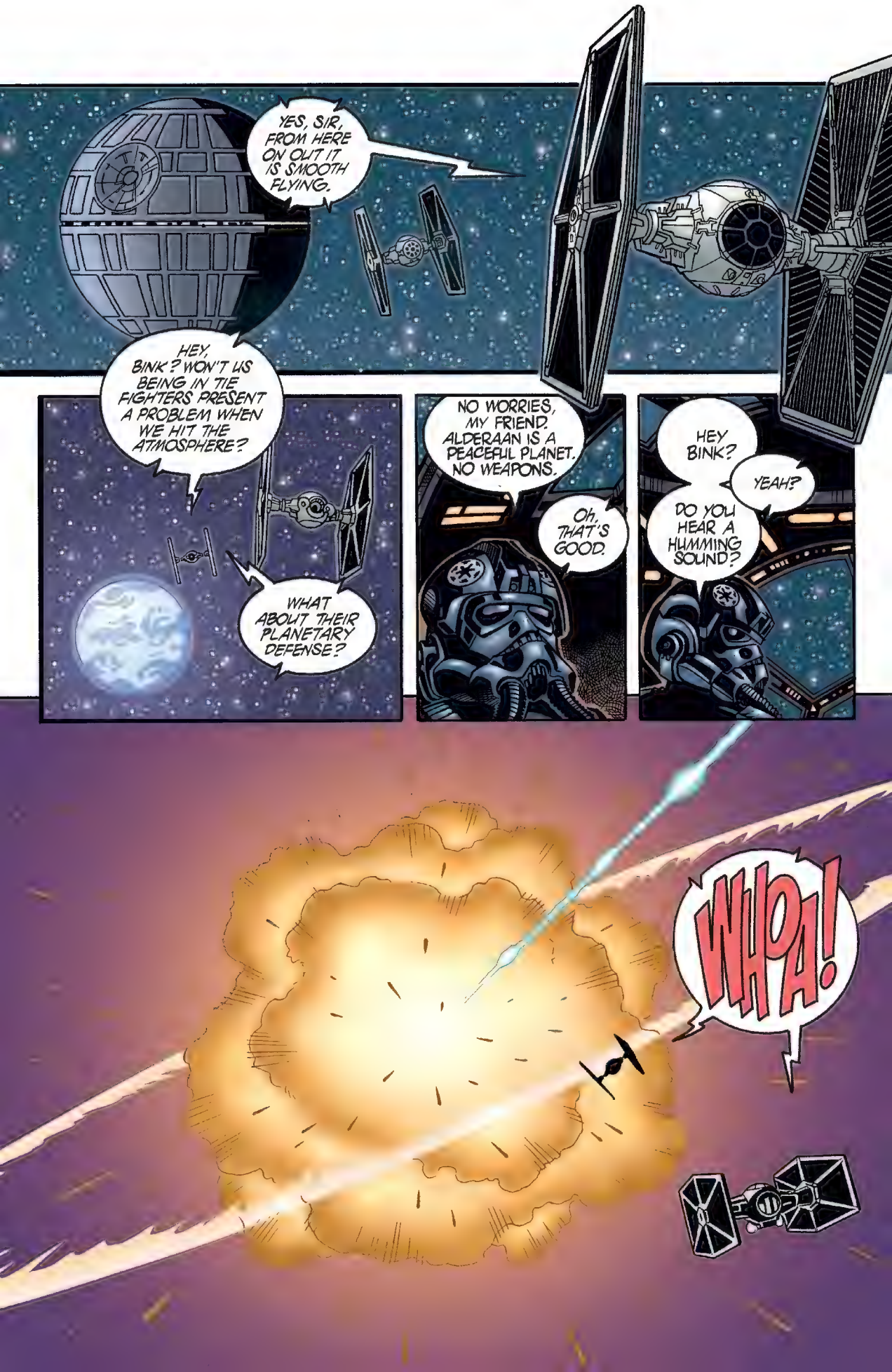
PERHAPS A LIGHTER TINT ON THE LENSES, OR A GREATER FIELD OF VISION WOULD HELP MAKE US MORE EFFICIENT.

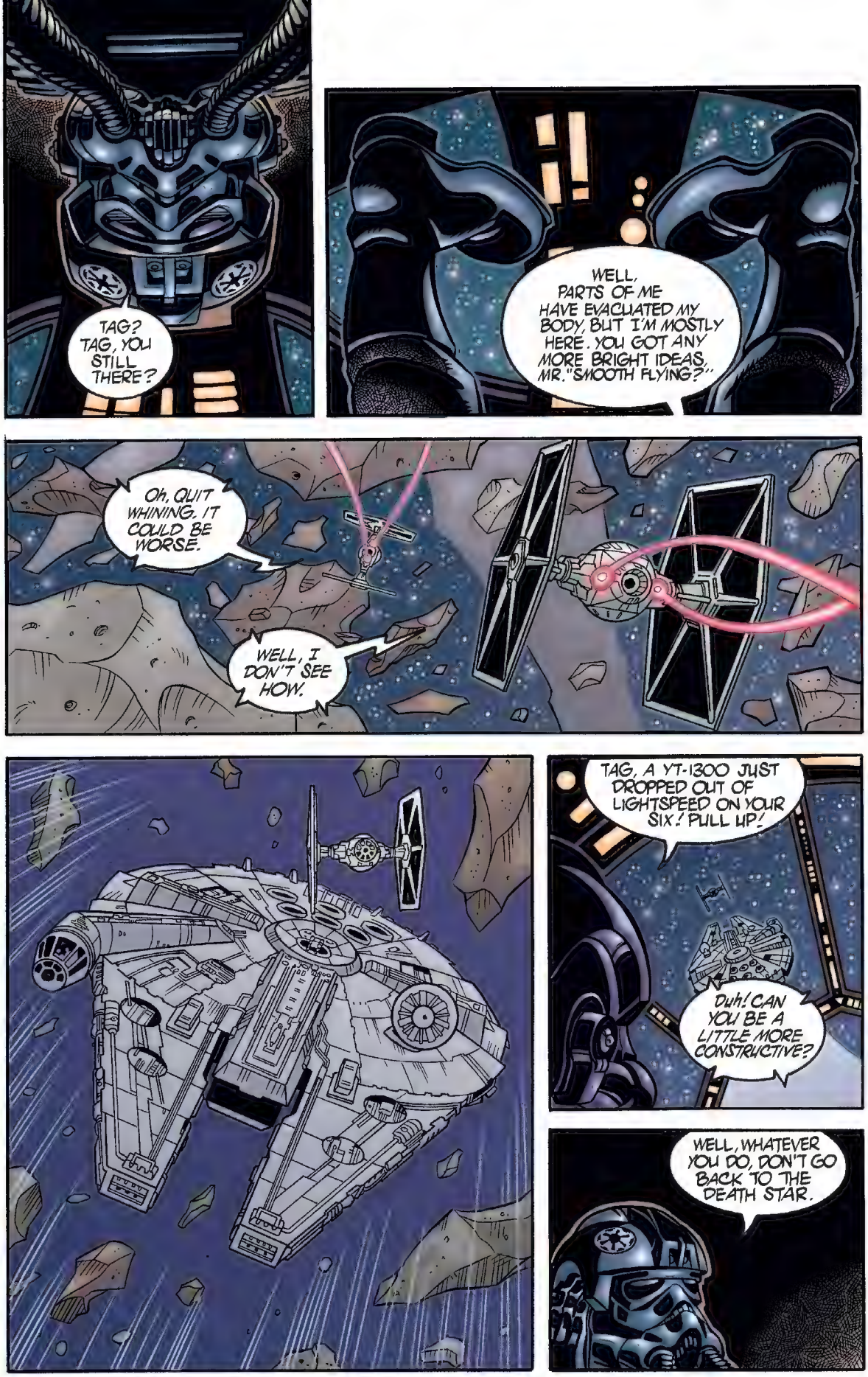
YEAH.

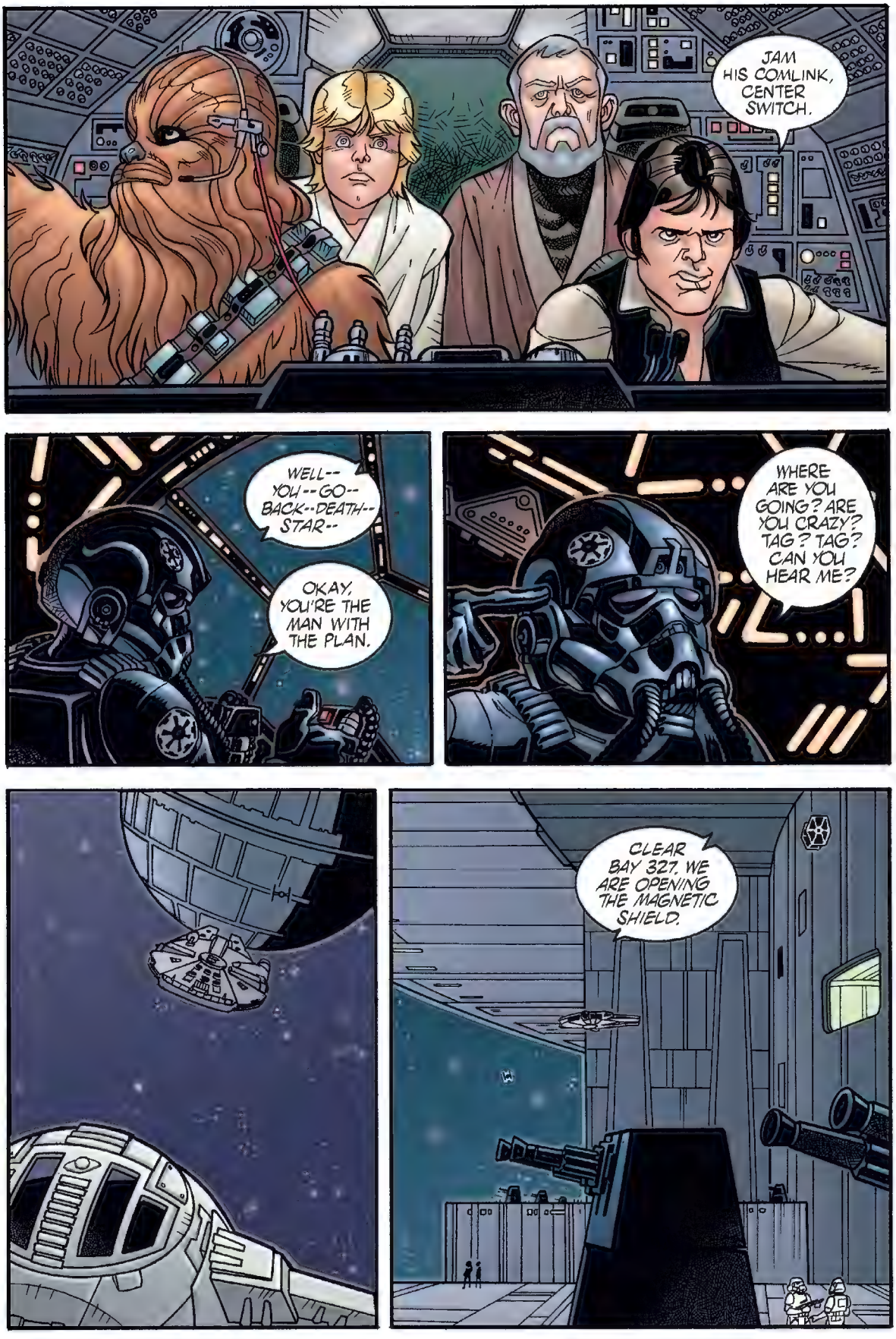
THAT'S IT. I'M OUTTA HERE!

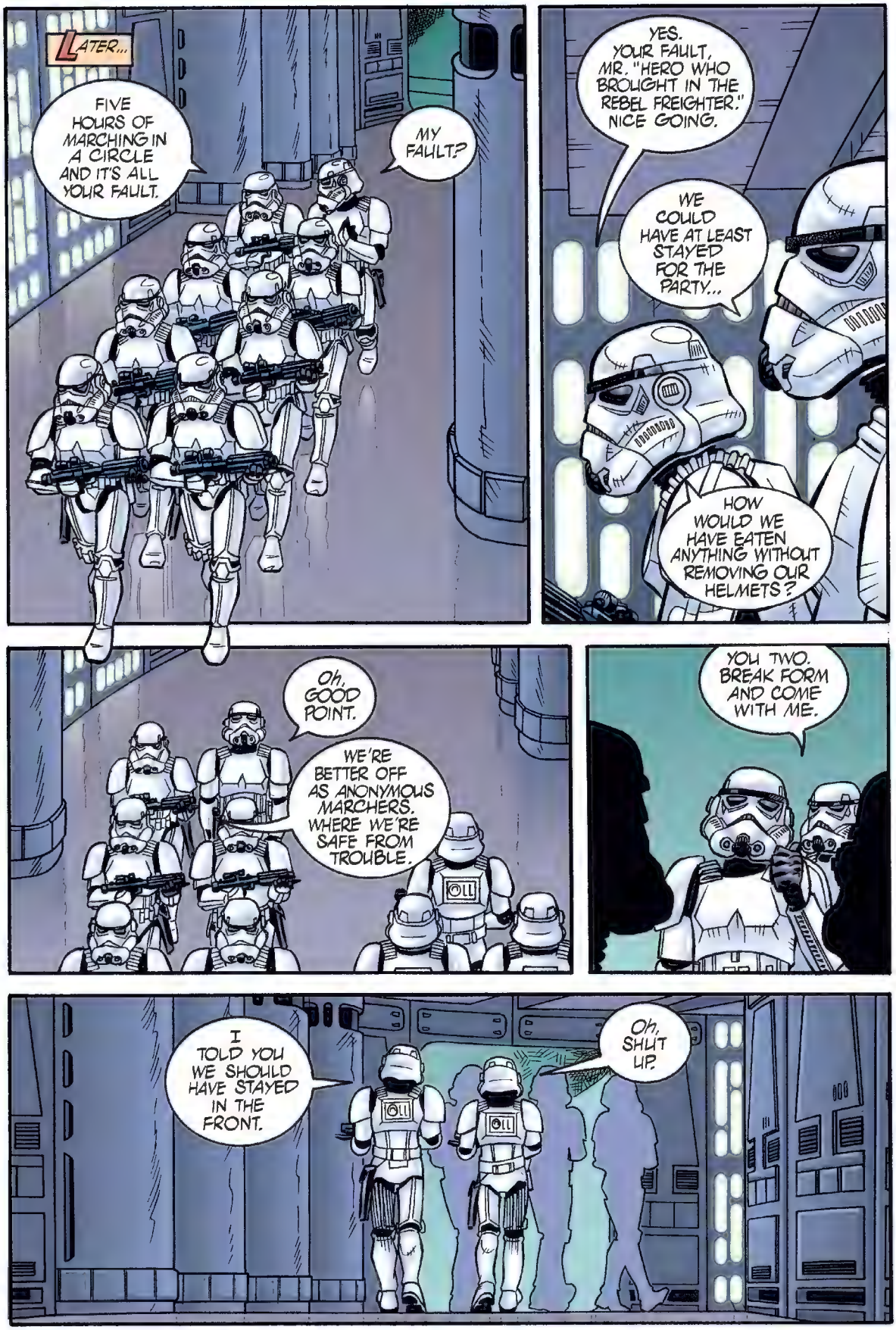

WHERE ARE YOU GONNA GO?
ANYWHERE BUT HERE. THIS WAS A BAD IDEA FROM THE GET-GO.
BUT YOU'RE ON A SPACE STATION IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE.
NO, WE'RE IN THE MIDDLE OF A SPACE STATION. NOWHERE WOULD BE PREFERABLE TO HERE.
SO YOU'RE JUST GONNA WALK--
DID THAT GIRL LOOK FAMILIAR TO YOU?
I DON'T KNOW. I COULDN'T RECOGNIZE MY OWN SISTER IN THIS OUTFIT.
WHY IS IT THAT THE STRONGEST MILITARY MIGHT IN THE GALAXY CAN'T SEEM TO MAKE A HELMET THAT YOU CAN SEE OUT OF?
I THINK IT HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH THEIR PHILOSOPHY OF BLIND ALLEGIANCE.
CUTE. I'M LEAVING. YOU WITH ME?
POW

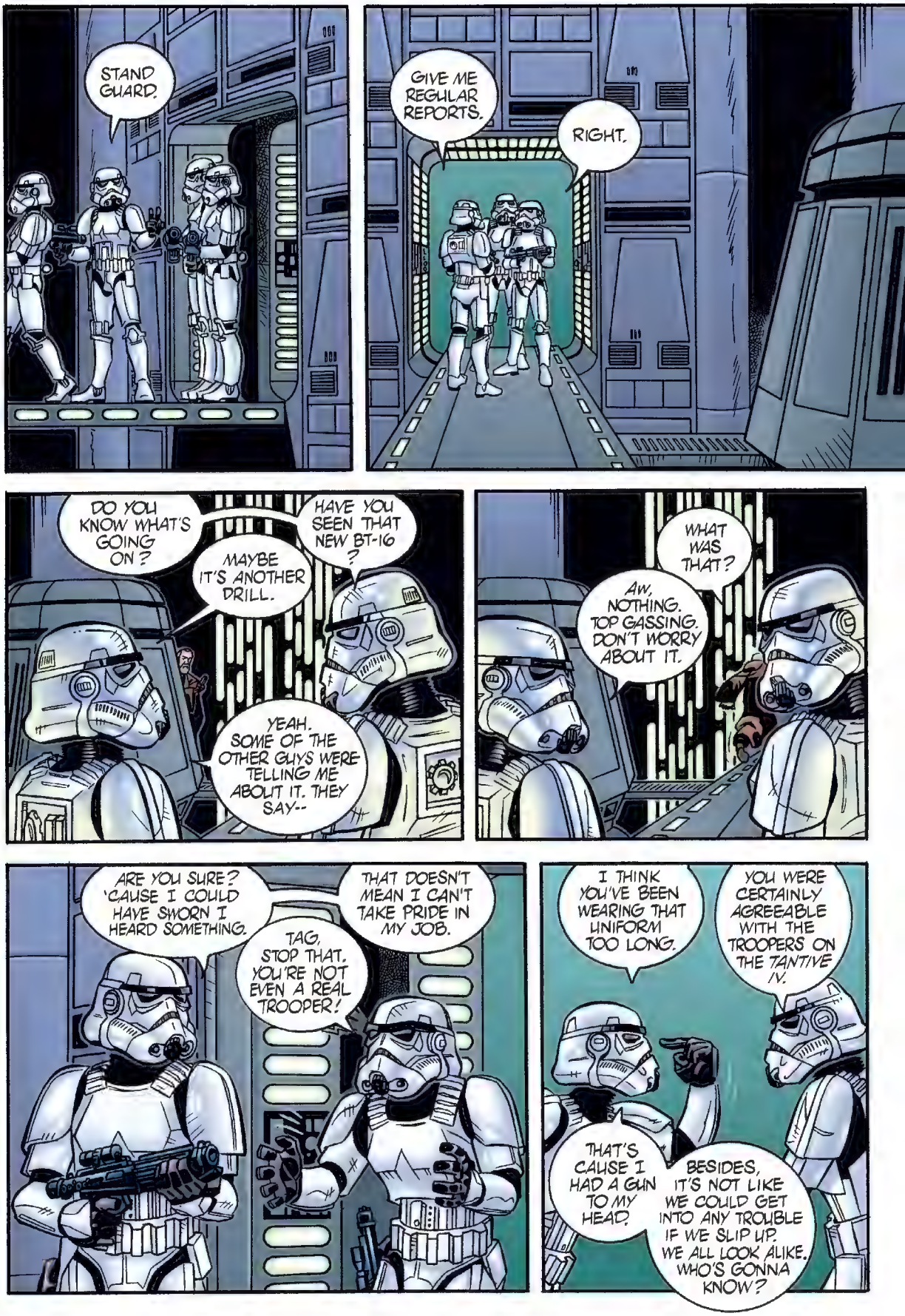

WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO, JUST WALK OUT?
NO, I THOUGHT WE'D TAKE TIE FIGHTERS. WITH SEVEN THOUSAND ON BOARD, I DON'T THINK THEY'LL MISS TWO.
AND GO WHERE?
ALDERAAN.
ALDERAAN? IN A SHORT-RANGE FIGHTER?
WELL, I'D RATHER TAKE MY CHANCES IN DEEP SPACE THAN STAY HERE.
EVEN IF THE FORCE WAS WITH YOU, DO YOU KNOW WHAT THE CHANCES ARE OF FINDING ALDERAAN IN THE MIDDLE OF ALL THIS VAST SPACE?
OFF HAND I'D SAY PRETTY GOOD.


YES, SIR, FROM HERE ON OUT IT IS SMOOTH FLYING.
HEY, BINK? WON'T US BEING IN TIE FIGHTERS PRESENT A PROBLEM WHEN WE HIT THE ATMOSPHERE?
WHAT ABOUT THEIR PLANETARY DEFENSE?
NO WORRIES, MY FRIEND. ALDERAAN IS A PEACEFUL PLANET. NO WEAPONS.
OH, THAT'S GOOD.
HEY BINK?
YEAH?
DO YOU HEAR A HUMMING SOUND?
WHOA!


TAG? TAG, YOU STILL THERE?
WELL, PARTS OF ME HAVE EVACUATED MY BODY, BUT I'M MOSTLY HERE. YOU GOT ANY MORE BRIGHT IDEAS, MR. "SMOOTH FLYING?"
OH, QUIT WHINING. IT COULD BE WORSE.
WELL, I DON'T SEE HOW.
TAG, A YT-1300 JUST DROPPED OUT OF LIGHTSPEED ON YOUR SIX! PULL UP!
DUH! CAN YOU BE A LITTLE MORE CONSTRUCTIVE?
WELL, WHATEVER YOU DO, DON'T GO BACK TO THE DEATH STAR.


JAM HIS COMLINK, CENTER SWITCH.
WELL-- YOU--GO-- BACK--DEATH-- STAR--
OKAY, YOU'RE THE MAN WITH THE PLAN.
WHERE ARE YOU GOING? ARE YOU CRAZY? TAG? TAG? CAN YOU HEAR ME?
CLEAR BAY 327. WE ARE OPENING THE MAGNETIC SHIELD.


LATER...
FIVE HOURS OF MARCHING IN A CIRCLE AND IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT.
MY FAULT?
YES. YOUR FAULT, MR. "HERO WHO BROUGHT IN THE REBEL FREIGHTER." NICE GOING.
WE COULD HAVE AT LEAST STAYED FOR THE PARTY...
HOW WOULD WE HAVE EATEN ANYTHING WITHOUT REMOVING OUR HELMETS?
Oh, GOOD POINT.
WE'RE BETTER OFF AS ANONYMOUS MARCHERS. WHERE WE'RE SAFE FROM TROUBLE.
YOU TWO. BREAK FORM AND COME WITH ME.
I TOLD YOU WE SHOULD HAVE STAYED IN THE FRONT.
Oh, SHUT UP.


STAND GUARD.
GIVE ME REGULAR REPORTS.
RIGHT.
DO YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON?
MAYBE IT'S ANOTHER DRILL.
HAVE YOU SEEN THAT NEW BT-16?
YEAH. SOME OF THE OTHER GUYS WERE TELLING ME ABOUT IT. THEY SAY--
WHAT WAS THAT?
AW, NOTHING. TOP GASSING. DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT.
ARE YOU SURE? 'CAUSE I COULD HAVE SWORN I HEARD SOMETHING.
TAG, STOP THAT. YOU'RE NOT EVEN A REAL TROOPER!
THAT DOESN'T MEAN I CAN'T TAKE PRIDE IN MY JOB.
I THINK YOU'VE BEEN WEARING THAT UNIFORM TOO LONG.
YOU WERE CERTAINLY AGREEABLE WITH THE TROOPERS ON THE TANTIVE IV.
THAT'S CAUSE I HAD A GUN TO MY HEAD.
BESIDES, IT'S NOT LIKE WE COULD GET INTO ANY TROUBLE IF WE SLIP UP. WE ALL LOOK ALIKE. WHO'S GONNA KNOW?

YOU TWO ARE CONFINED TO QUARTERS UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE!
WHAT DID WE DO?
YOU LET LET A FEEBLE OLD MAN SHUT DOWN A POWER COUPLING LESS THAN TEN FEET AWAY FROM YOU, AND YOU DID NOTHING!
IF LORD VADER AND GRAND MOFF TARKIN HAD NOT WANTED THIS TO HAPPEN, YOU'D BOTH BE DEAD FOR FAILURE OF DUTY. CONSIDER THIS A SLAP ON THE WRIST. YOU MAY LEAVE.
YES, SIR.
OKAY, NOW I'M OUTTA HERE. WE GET INTO A COUPLE OF TIE UNIFORMS, GRAB A COUPLE OF SHIPS...
...AND WE TAKE OUR CHANCES IN OPEN SPACE.
NOW YOU'RE TALKING.
LET'S JUST HOPE WE DON'T RUN INTO ANY MORE TROUBLE BETWEEN HERE AND THE HANGAR.
SEVERAL FIGHTERS HAVE BROKEN OFF FROM THE MAIN GROUP. COME WITH ME.

STAY IN ATTACK FORMATION!

I'LL TAKE THEM MYSELF. COVER ME!

YES, SIR.

STAY ON TARGET. STAY ON TARGET.

KABOOM

AAAGHH!

WE'RE GOING IN. WE'RE GOING IN FULL THROTTLE!

THE FORCE IS STRONG WITH THIS ONE.

THE DEATH STAR HAS CLEARED THE PLANET.

I HAVE YOU NOW.

YAHOO!

LOOK OUT!

WHAT?!

WHOOSH

BLAMMO!
NEXT ISSUE:
BINK AND TAG
LIVE!

STAR WARS: TAG & BINK ARE DEAD #2 — "EPISODE IV.1: TAG AND BINK LIVE"

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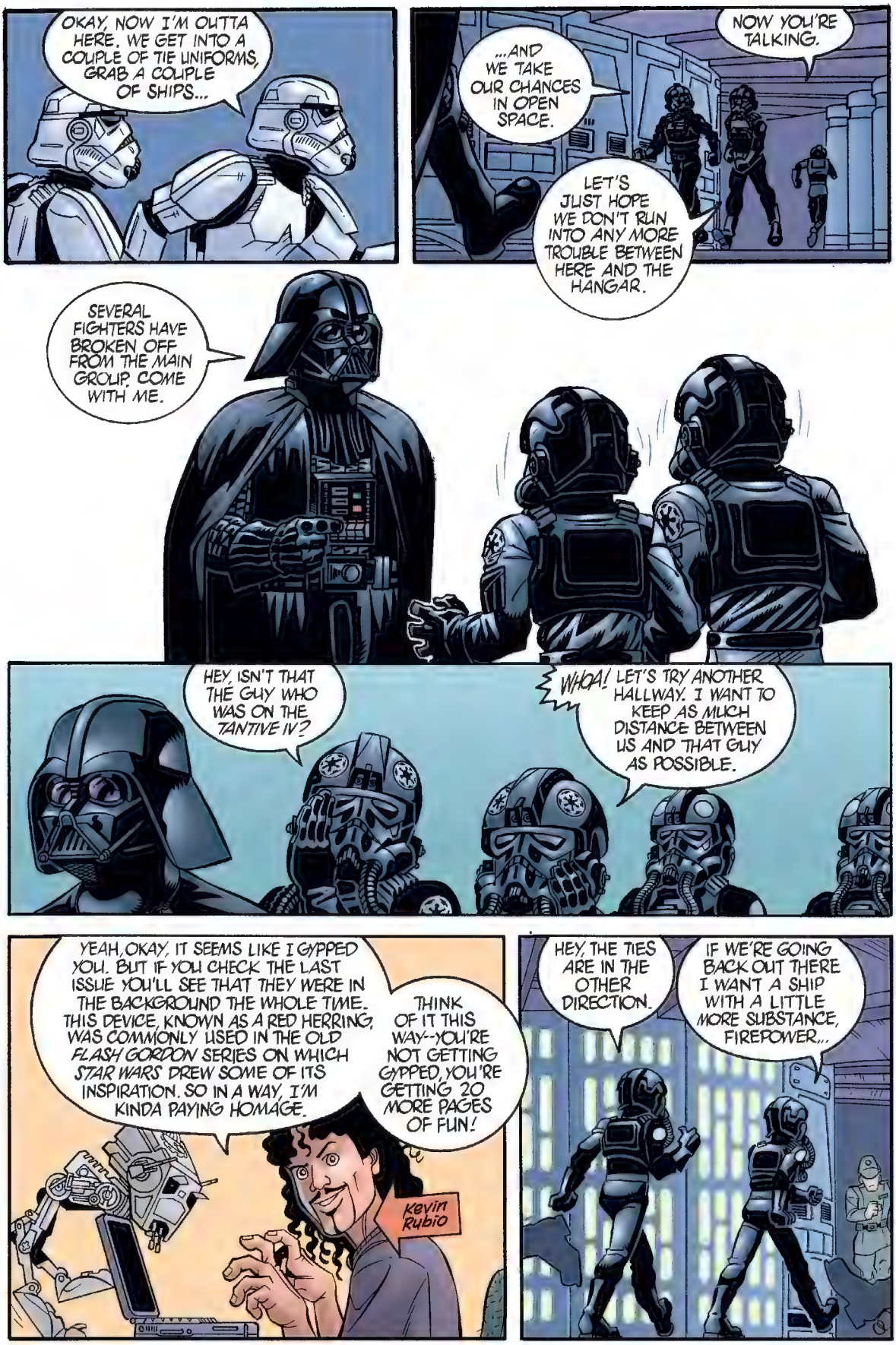
ASSISTANT EDITOR: PHILIP SIMON • EDITOR: DAVE LAND • COVER ARTISTS: LUCAS MARANGON & MICHELLE MADSEN

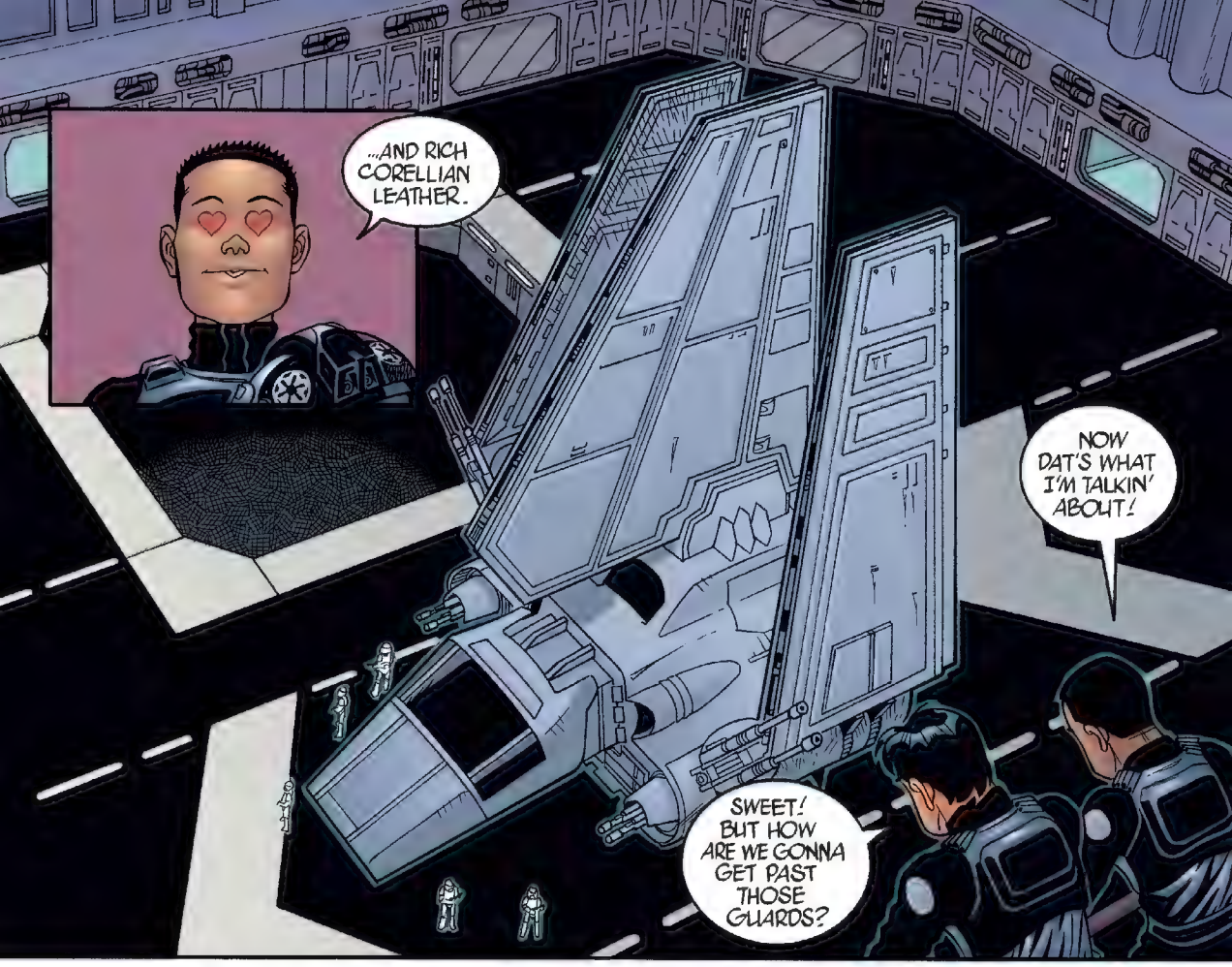
EPISODE IV.1
TAG AND BINK LIVE

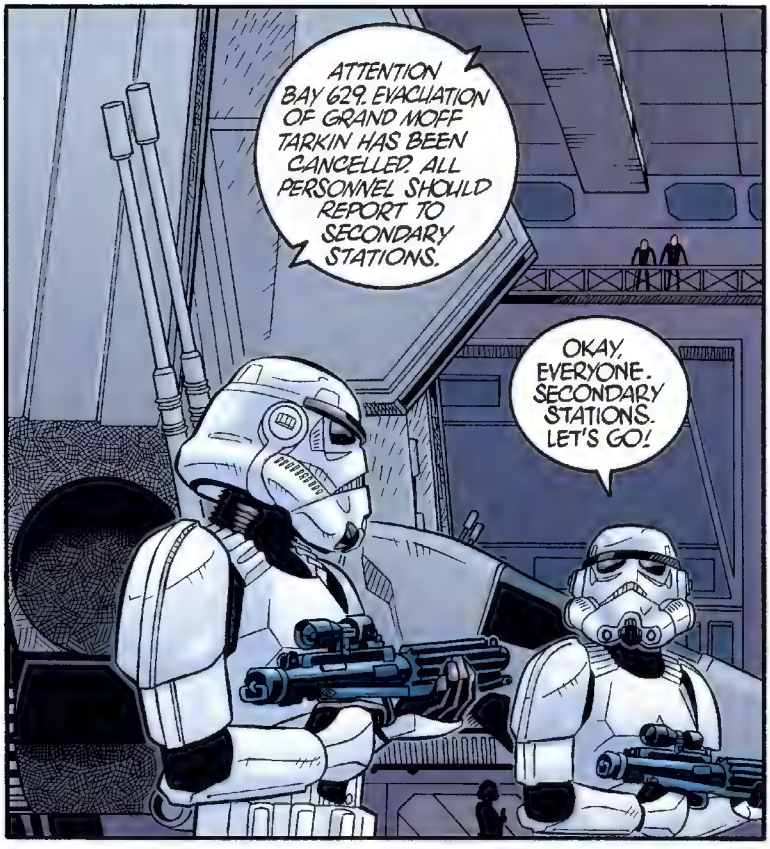
IT IS A DARK TIME FOR DARK HORSE COMICS. NUMEROUS DEATH THREATS AND TWO FAILED ASSASSINATION ATTEMPTS HAVE DONE LITTLE TO CURB THE PROCRASTINATING TENDENCIES OF THE WRITER, WHO IN THE LAST ISSUE WROTE HIMSELF INTO A HOLE BY KILLING THE MAIN CHARACTERS IN THE FIRST PART OF A TWO ISSUE SERIES... OR DID HE?

AFTER ENDLESS AMOUNTS OF RESEARCH, FOUR OUTLINES, THREE COMPLETE REWRITES, AND TWO COMPUTERS LATER KEVIN FINALLY FELT COMFORTABLE ENOUGH WITH HIS EFFORTS TO TURN IN A DRAFT. (OKAY, TRUTH BE TOLD I WAS IN SERIOUS DANGER OF NEVER BEING HIRED TO DO ANOTHER STORY AGAIN.)

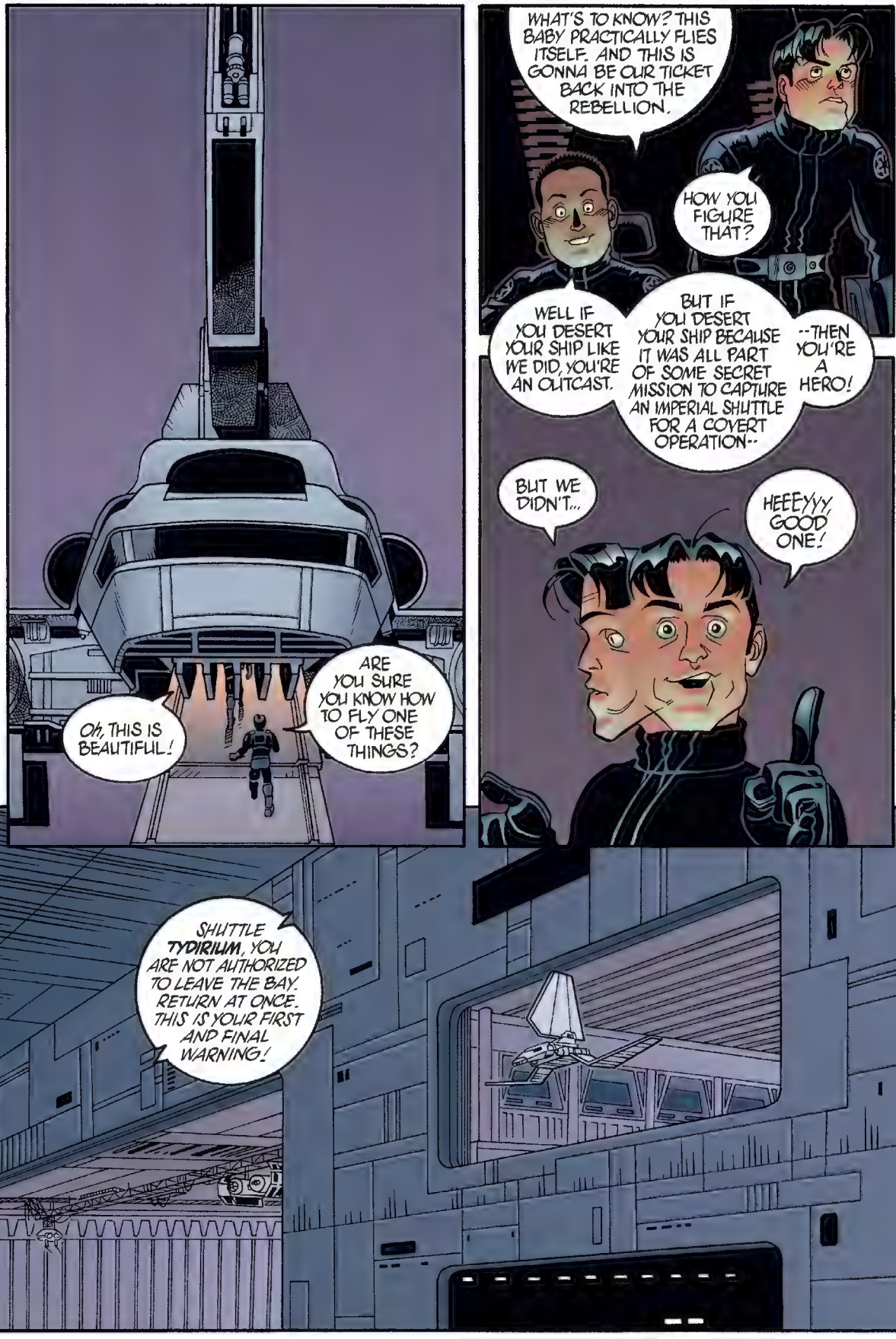
SO, WHEN WE LAST LEFT BINK AND TAG THEY WERE SCREAMING DOWN A TRENCH BEING PURSUED BY THE MILLENNIUM FALCON... OR WERE THEY? DID TAG AND BINK ACTUALLY DIE? WERE THEY ABLE TO ESCAPE THE DESTRUCTION OF THE ALL-POWERFUL DEATH STAR? TURN THE PAGE AND SEE...

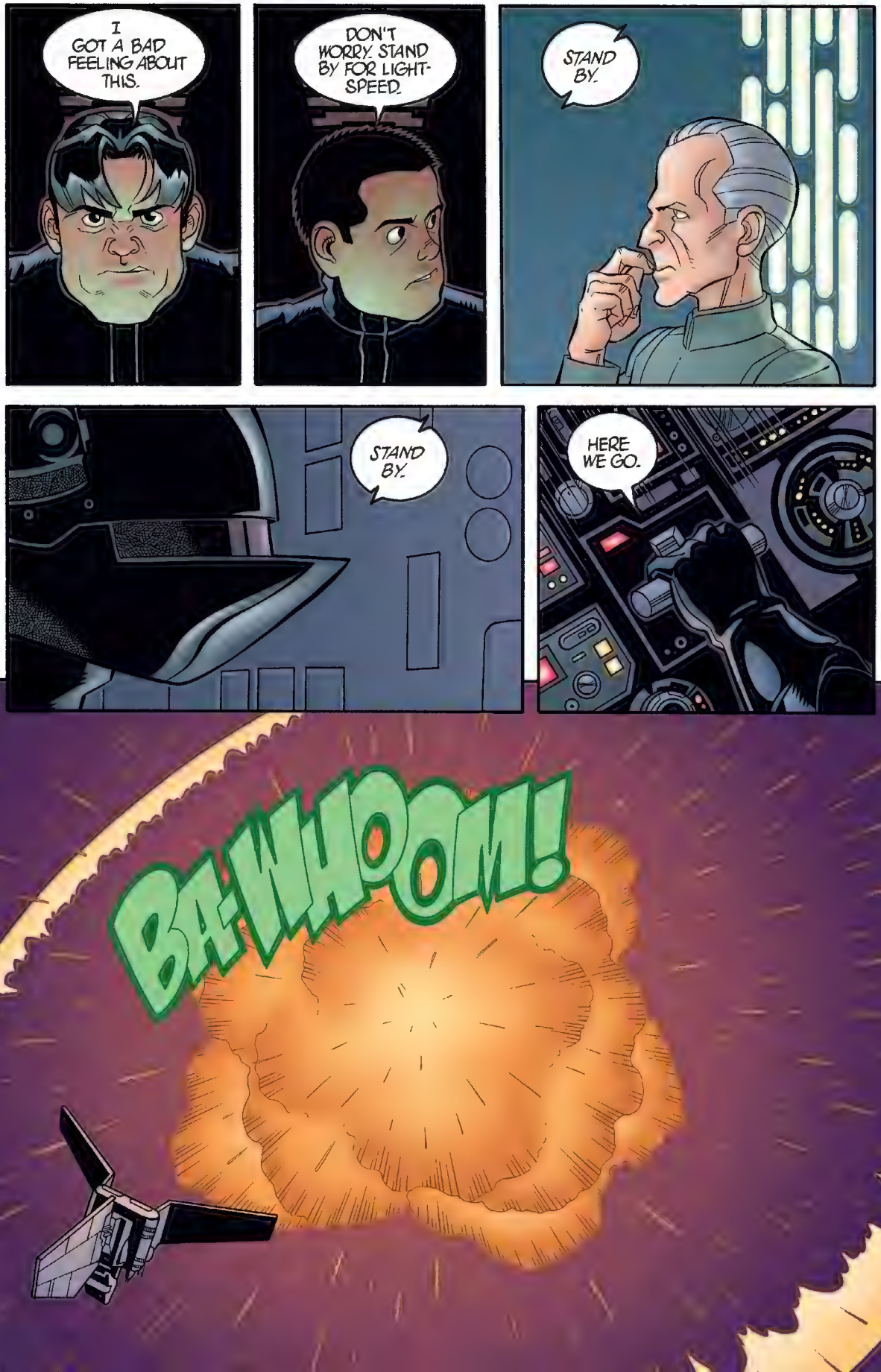

OKAY, NOW I'M OUTTA HERE. WE GET INTO A COUPLE OF TIE UNIFORMS, GRAB A COUPLE OF SHIPS...
...AND WE TAKE OUR CHANCES IN OPEN SPACE.
NOW YOU'RE TALKING.
LET'S JUST HOPE WE DON'T RUN INTO ANY MORE TROUBLE BETWEEN HERE AND THE HANGAR.
SEVERAL FIGHTERS HAVE BROKEN OFF FROM THE MAIN GROUP. COME WITH ME.
HEY, ISN'T THAT THE GUY WHO WAS ON THE *TANTIVE IV*?
WHOA! LET'S TRY ANOTHER HALLWAY. I WANT TO KEEP AS MUCH DISTANCE BETWEEN US AND THAT GUY AS POSSIBLE.
YEAH, OKAY, IT SEEMS LIKE I GYPPED YOU. BUT IF YOU CHECK THE LAST ISSUE YOU'LL SEE THAT THEY WERE IN THE BACKGROUND THE WHOLE TIME. THIS DEVICE, KNOWN AS A RED HERRING, WAS COMMONLY USED IN THE OLD *FLASH GORDON* SERIES ON WHICH *STAR WARS* DREW SOME OF ITS INSPIRATION. SO IN A WAY, I'M KINDA PAYING HOMAGE.
THINK OF IT THIS WAY--YOU'RE NOT GETTING GYPPED, YOU'RE GETTING 20 MORE PAGES OF FUN!
Kevin Rubio
HEY, THE TIES ARE IN THE OTHER DIRECTION.
IF WE'RE GOING BACK OUT THERE I WANT A SHIP WITH A LITTLE MORE SUBSTANCE, FIREPOWER...

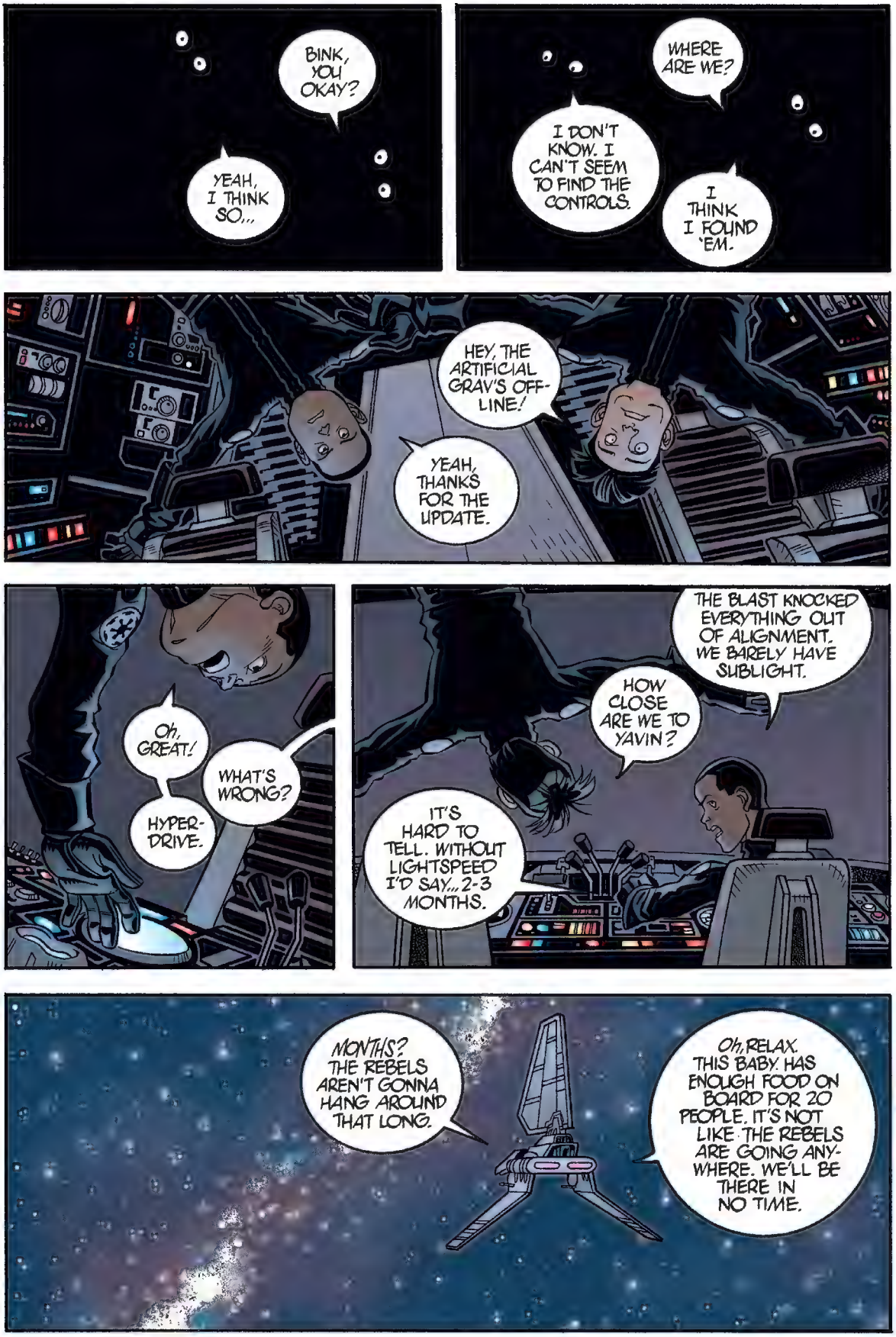

...AND RICH CORELLIAN LEATHER.
NOW DAT'S WHAT I'M TALKIN' ABOUT!
SWEET! BUT HOW ARE WE GONNA GET PAST THOSE GUARDS?

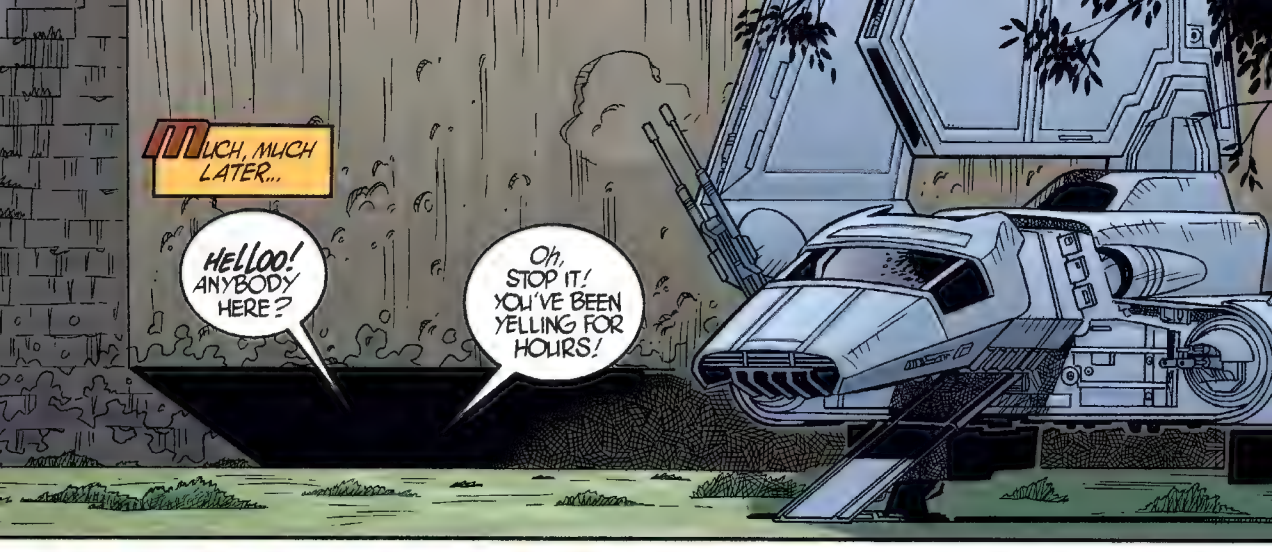

ATTENTION BAY 629. EVACUATION OF GRAND MOFF TARKIN HAS BEEN CANCELLED. ALL PERSONNEL SHOULD REPORT TO SECONDARY STATIONS.
OKAY, EVERYONE. SECONDARY STATIONS. LET'S GO!

THAT WAS EASY.


OH, THIS IS BEAUTIFUL!
ARE YOU SURE YOU KNOW HOW TO FLY ONE OF THESE THINGS?
WHAT'S TO KNOW? THIS BABY PRACTICALLY FLIES ITSELF. AND THIS IS GONNA BE OUR TICKET BACK INTO THE REBELLION.
HOW YOU FIGURE THAT?
WELL IF YOU DESERT YOUR SHIP LIKE WE DID, YOU'RE AN OUTCAST.
BUT IF YOU DESERT YOUR SHIP BECAUSE IT WAS ALL PART OF SOME SECRET MISSION TO CAPTURE AN IMPERIAL SHUTTLE FOR A COVERT OPERATION--
--THEN YOU'RE A HERO!
BUT WE DIDN'T...
HEEEYYY, GOOD ONE!
SHUTTLE TYDIRIUM, YOU ARE NOT AUTHORIZED TO LEAVE THE BAY. RETURN AT ONCE. THIS IS YOUR FIRST AND FINAL WARNING!

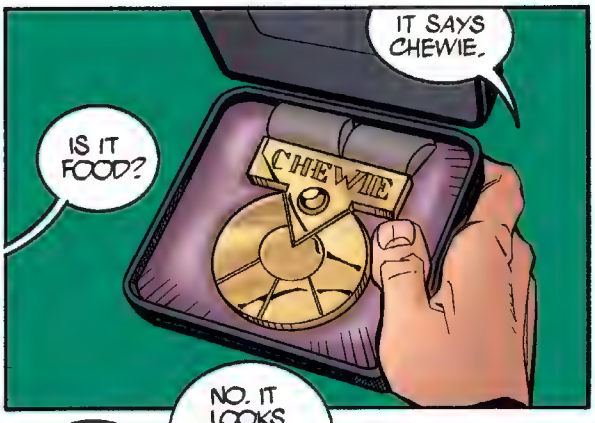

I GOT A BAD FEELING ABOUT THIS.
DON'T WORRY. STAND BY FOR LIGHT-SPEED.
STAND BY.
STAND BY.
HERE WE GO.
BA-WHOOM!


BINK, YOU OKAY?
YEAH, I THINK SO...
WHERE ARE WE?
I DON'T KNOW. I CAN'T SEEM TO FIND THE CONTROLS.
I THINK I FOUND 'EM.
HEY, THE ARTIFICIAL GRAV'S OFF-LINE!
YEAH, THANKS FOR THE UPDATE.
OH, GREAT!
WHAT'S WRONG?
HYPER-DRIVE.
THE BLAST KNOCKED EVERYTHING OUT OF ALIGNMENT. WE BARELY HAVE SUBLIGHT.
HOW CLOSE ARE WE TO YAVIN?
IT'S HARD TO TELL. WITHOUT LIGHTSPEED I'D SAY... 2-3 MONTHS.
MONTHS? THE REBELS AREN'T GONNA HANG AROUND THAT LONG.
OH, RELAX. THIS BABY HAS ENOUGH FOOD ON BOARD FOR 20 PEOPLE. IT'S NOT LIKE THE REBELS ARE GOING ANY-WHERE. WE'LL BE THERE IN NO TIME.


MUCH, MUCH LATER...
HELLOO! ANYBODY HERE?
OH, STOP IT! YOU'VE BEEN YELLING FOR HOURS!

TOLD YOU THEY'D LEAVE.
OKAY. I WAS WRONG. BUT WE STILL NEED A DRIVE MOTIVATOR AND SOME FOOD, SO KEEP LOOKING. THEY CAN'T HAVE TAKEN EVERYTHING...

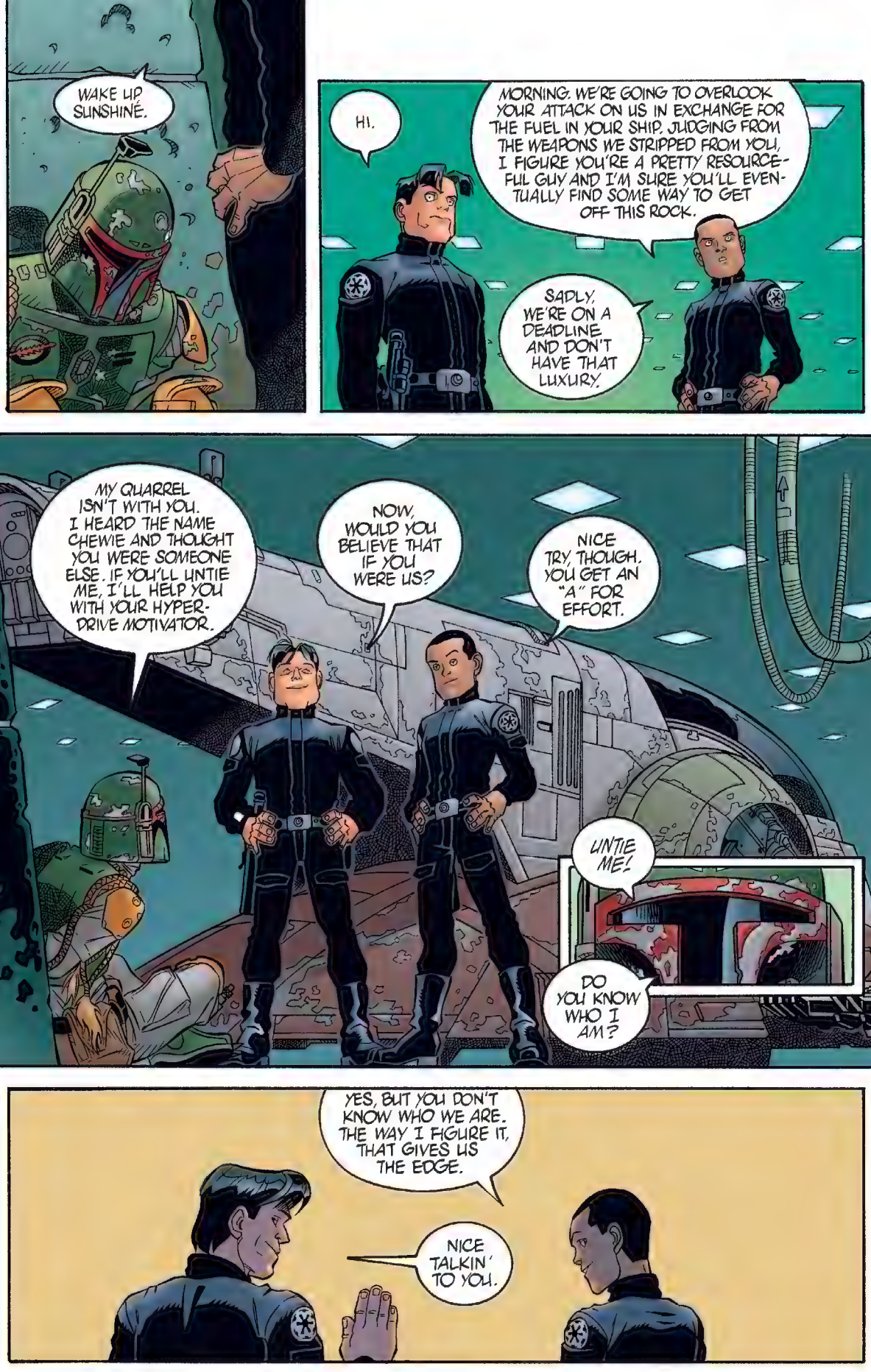
MUST HAVE BEEN ONE HECK OF A PARTY. HEY! LOOKS LIKE SOMEBODY FORGOT SOMETHING.
WHAT IS IT?


IT SAYS CHEWIE.
IS IT FOOD?
CHEWIE

NO. IT LOOKS LIKE A COLLAR.
A LOT OF GOOD THAT WILL DO.
CHEWIE

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
WHAT? I'M KEEPING IT FOR GOOD LUCK. WE NEED ALL WE CAN GET. BESIDES, IT'S NOT LIKE ANYONE'S GONNA LAY CLAIM TO IT.
UGH!
VEEOW
OKAY, OKAY, HERE IT IS! YOU CAN HAVE IT BACK!
CHEWIE
DO YOU SEE ANY-THING?
NO. WHAT DO YOU WANT TO DO?
OPEN FIRE ON THREE. ONE... TWO... THREE...
BEEOW
VEEOW
BEEOW

DO YOU KNOW WHO THAT GUY IS?
UNFOR-TUNATELY.
BOOM
RUMBLE
CRASH
I GOT A BAD FEELING ABOUT THIS.


WAKE UP, SUNSHINE.
HI.
MORNING. WE'RE GOING TO OVERLOOK YOUR ATTACK ON US IN EXCHANGE FOR THE FUEL IN YOUR SHIP. JUDGING FROM THE WEAPONS WE STRIPPED FROM YOU, I FIGURE YOU'RE A PRETTY RESOURCEFUL GUY AND I'M SURE YOU'LL EVENTUALLY FIND SOME WAY TO GET OFF THIS ROCK.
SADLY, WE'RE ON A DEADLINE AND DON'T HAVE THAT LUXURY.
MY QUARREL ISN'T WITH YOU. I HEARD THE NAME CHEWIE AND THOUGHT YOU WERE SOMEONE ELSE. IF YOU'LL UNTIE ME, I'LL HELP YOU WITH YOUR HYPERDRIVE MOTIVATOR.
NOW, WOULD YOU BELIEVE THAT IF YOU WERE US?
NICE TRY, THOUGH. YOU GET AN "A" FOR EFFORT.
UNTIE ME!
DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM?
YES, BUT YOU DON'T KNOW WHO WE ARE. THE WAY I FIGURE IT, THAT GIVES US THE EDGE.
NICE TALKIN' TO YOU.

YOU THINK IT'S THAT EASY! I WILL TRACK YOU DOWN IF IT TAKES AN ETERNITY! THERE WILL BE NO PLACE IN THE GALAXY FOR YOU TO HIDE! AND WHEN I FIND YOU, YOU WILL LEARN A WHOLE NEW MEANING FOR THE WORDS PAIN AND SUFFERING. IT WILL BE SLOW. IT WILL BE CRUEL, AND I WILL ENJOY IT A LOT.
WELL IT'S GOOD TO HAVE GOALS IN LIFE. TAKE CARE.
I REALLY DON'T THINK WE SHOULD HAVE TAUNTED HIM.
WHY?
BECAUSE HE'S COMING THIS WAY.
WE NEED A PLACE TO HIDE.
I KNOW JUST THE GUY.
WHUMP

THERE IT IS--CLOUD CITY I HOPE LANDO STILL RUNS THE PLACE.

LANDO CALRISSIAN? HOW DO YOU KNOW HIM?

HE DATED MY SISTER.

TA-MARA OR DE-HOFF?

BOTH.

WHAT A "MAC DADDY!" BUT I HARDLY THINK THAT'S WORTH HIDING US. HE'S DATED A LOT OF SISTERS. WHAT MAKES YOURS SO SPECIAL?

LET'S JUST SAY HE HAD A PROBLEM WITH DOUBLE BOOKING AND I PROVIDED AN ALIBI THAT HE'S BEEN USING TO HIS ADVANTAGE EVER SINCE.

FUNNY.

WHAT?

WE'VE BEEN IN A FLIGHT PATH FOR A GOOD FIVE MINUTES AND NOT A SINGLE ESCORT CAR.

NOT EVEN A "WHAT THE HECK ARE YOU DOING IN OUR AIR SPACE?"

CLOUD CITY FLIGHT CONTROL THIS IS SHUTTLE ***TYDIRIUM*** CALLING ANYONE. WE'RE TRYING TO REACH LANDO CALRISSIAN.

ROGER THAT, ***TYDIRIUM***. WE'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU.

PROCEED TO PLATFORM 429. BARON ADMINISTRATOR CALRISSIAN EAGERLY AWAITS YOUR ARRIVAL.

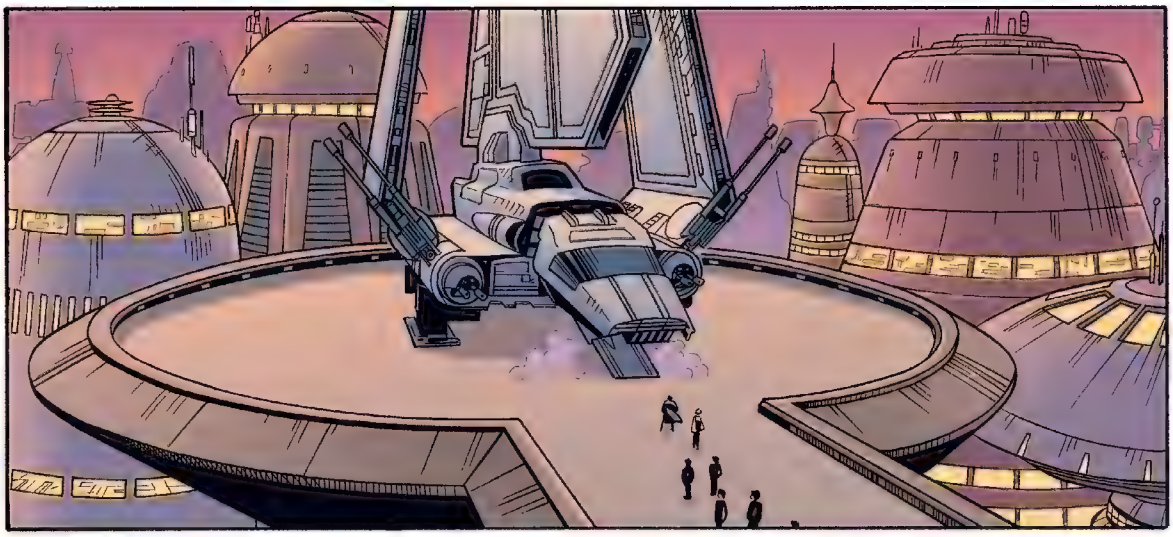
WOW! I'M IMPRESSED. THAT MUST HAVE BEEN SOME ALIBI.

YEAH.

HEY, WHAT KIND OF UNIFORMS DO WE HAVE BACK THERE?

PRETTY MUCH ANYTHING BELOW OFFICER... WHY?

LET'S HAVE SOME FUN WITH HIM.



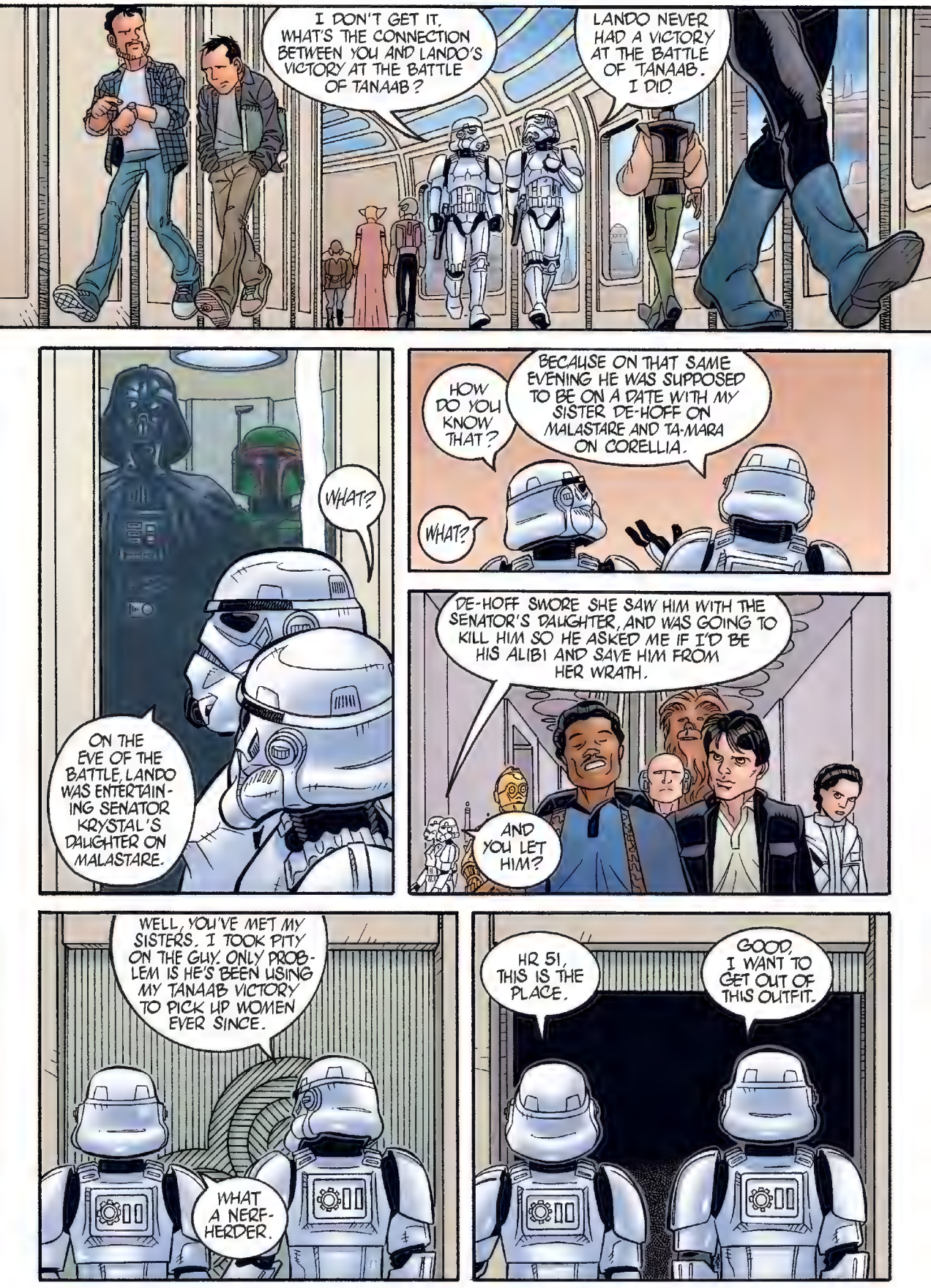
WELCOME. CLOUD CITY IS HAPPY TO EXTEND EVERY COURTESY TO YOU AND ALL LOYAL TO THE EMPIRE DURING YOUR STAY.

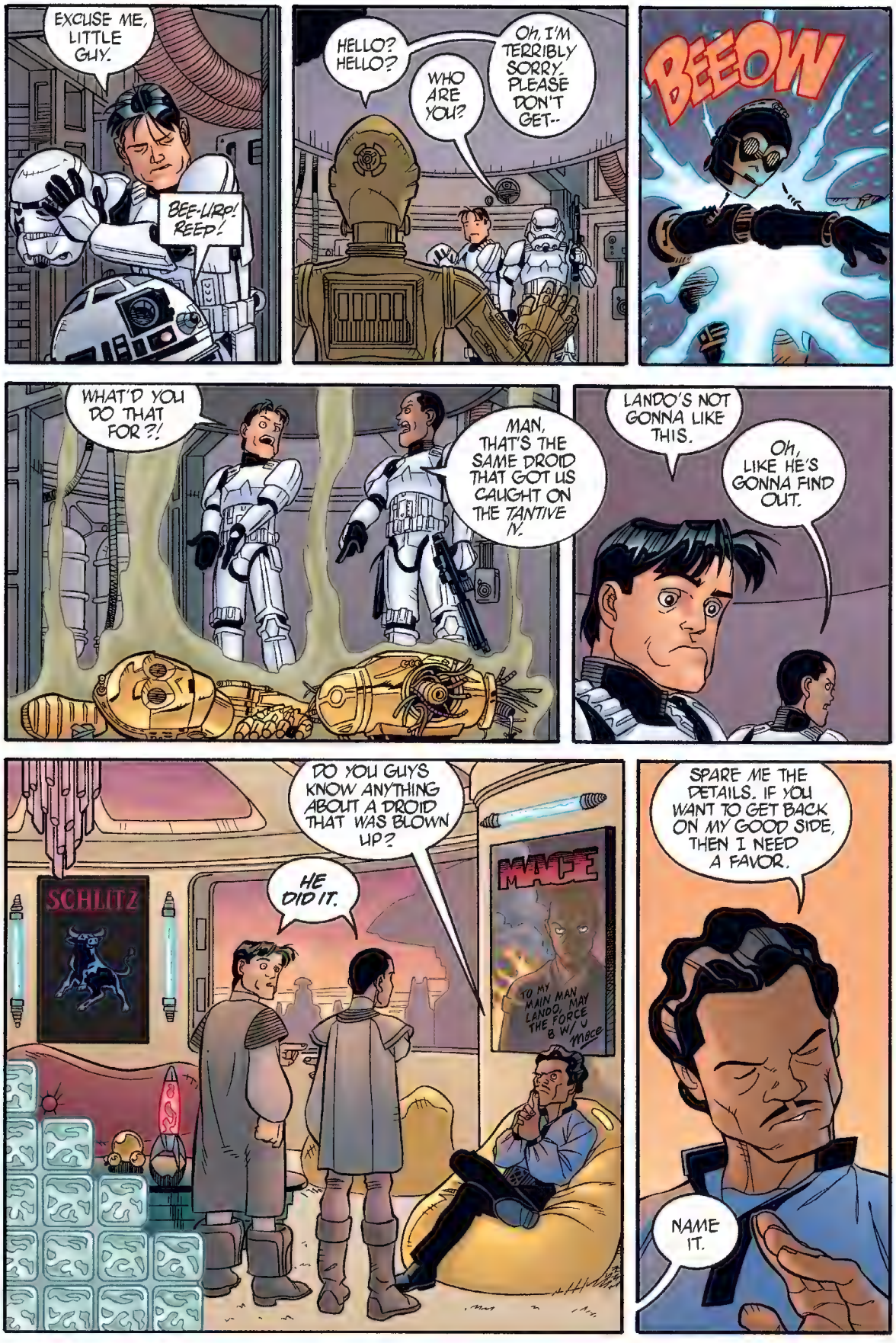
WELL THAT'S DAMN NICE OF YOU, LANDO. HOW ABOUT IF YOU'RE A REBEL WITH A HOT SHIP?

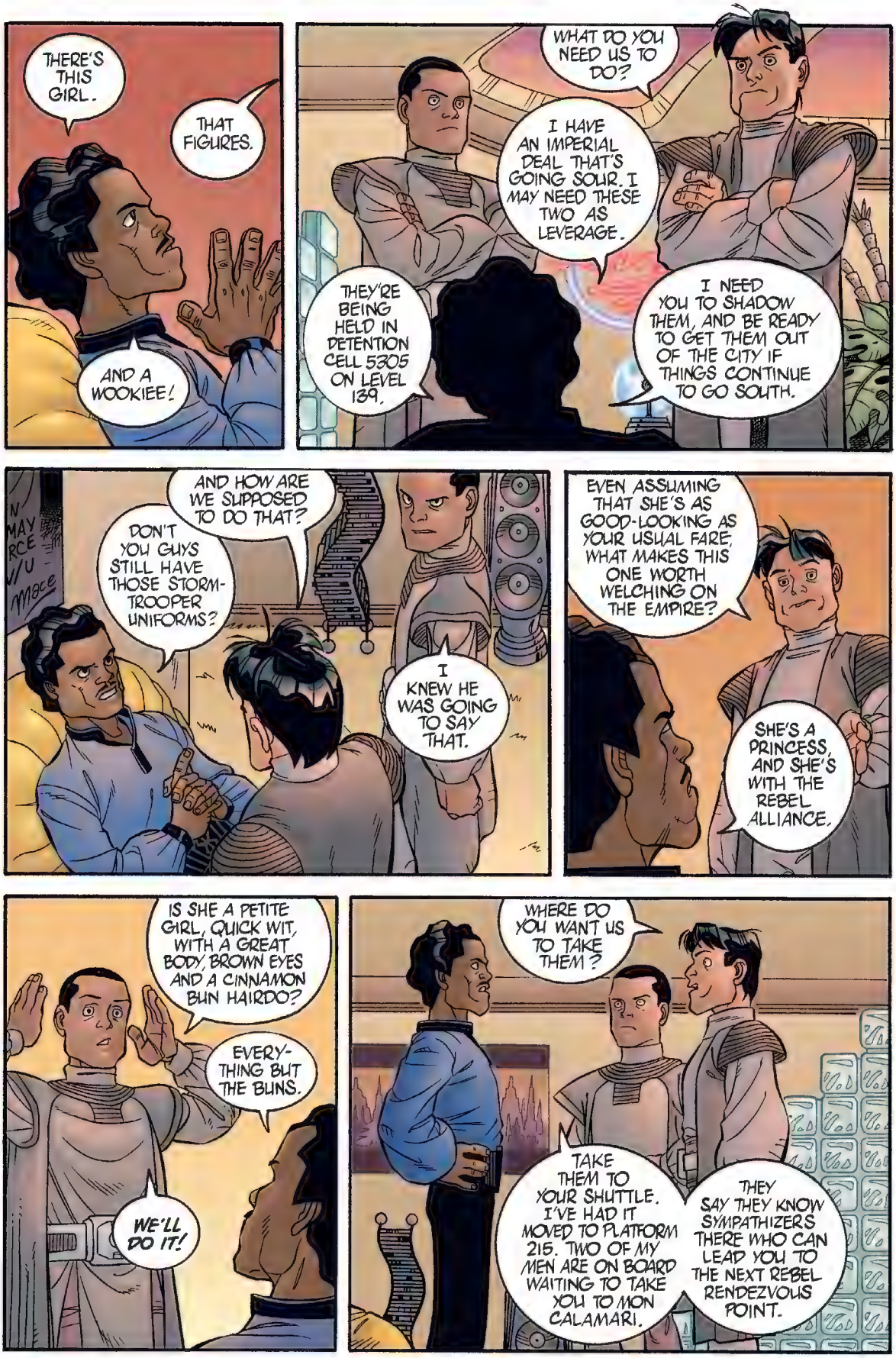
TAG? TAG GREENLEY? MAN, I THOUGHT YOU WERE LORD VADER!

HECK NO! WHAT ARE YOU DOING GETTING MIXED UP WITH THE EMPIRE?
IT'S A LONG STORY THAT I DON'T WANT TO GET INTO RIGHT NOW. HOW ARE YOUR SISTERS?
THEY'RE BOTH TAKEN.
TAG, THIS IS NOT THE BEST TIME TO BE HERE. ANY MINUTE NOW THIS PLACE IS GONNA BE CRAWLING WITH STORM-TROOPERS.
COULD WE DO THIS SOME OTHER TIME?
OH, COME ON MAN! YOU OWE ME. WE HAVE A LITTLE BOUNTY HUNTER PROBLEM AND MY FRIEND AND I NEED A PLACE TO LIE LOW FOR A WHILE AND GET OUR HYPERDRIVE FIXED.
UH, TAG?
THIS BOUNTY HUNTER WOULDN'T HAPPEN TO WEAR A SHOCK-TROOPER UNIFORM AND FLY A MODIFIED FIRESPRAY ATTACK CRAFT?
YEAH, WHY?
UH, TAG... LOOK TO YOUR RIGHT.
WOW, HE'S GOOD.
THAT'S IT. YOU GUYS ARE OUT OF HERE.

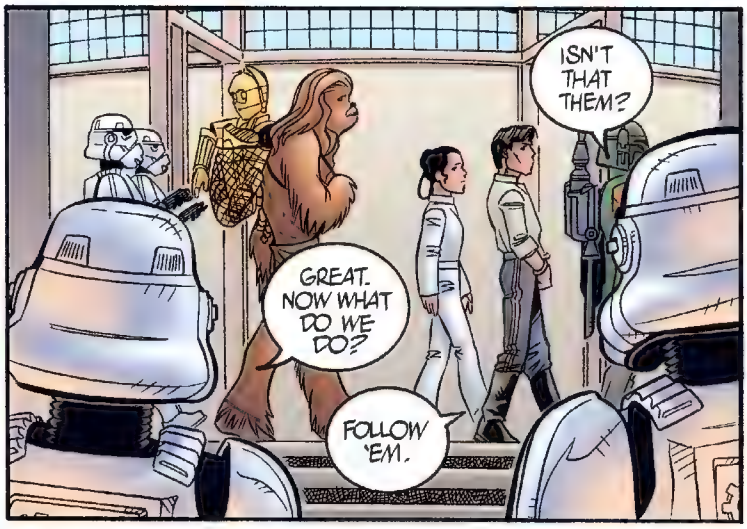
LAST THING I NEED IS STOLEN IMPERIAL PROPERTY. I WANT YOU GONE IN TWO MINUTES. AFTER THAT I'LL ORDER THE PATROL TO SHOOT YOU AND THE SHIP ON SIGHT.
HEY! YOU OWE ME!
SORRY, TAG. NOTHING YOU CAN SAY WILL MAKE ME CHANGE MY MIND. SOME OTHER TIME.
BATTLE OF TANAAB.
GET TWO TECHNICIANS, HAVE THEM TAKE THE SHUTTLE BELOW TO THE CENTRAL HANGAR ON THE ADMINISTRATION LEVEL.
OUTFIT IT WITH WHATEVER DRIVE SYSTEM WE HAVE AVAILABLE. DO IT QUICKLY.
AND FIND OUT WHEN OUR OTHER GUESTS ARE ARRIVING.
NOW WE'RE EVEN. TRY TO KEEP OUT OF SIGHT UNTIL WE CAN GET YOU OUT OF HERE.
BARON, CONTROL HAS A CORELLIAN FREIGHTER IN A HOLDING PATTERN ON THE NOTHEAST SIDE. THE PILOT CLAIMS TO BE AN OLD FRIEND.
ESCORT THEM THROUGH THE SOUTHWEST GLIDE PATH. HAVE THEM LAND ON 327. TELL CONTROL I'LL BE RIGHT THERE.

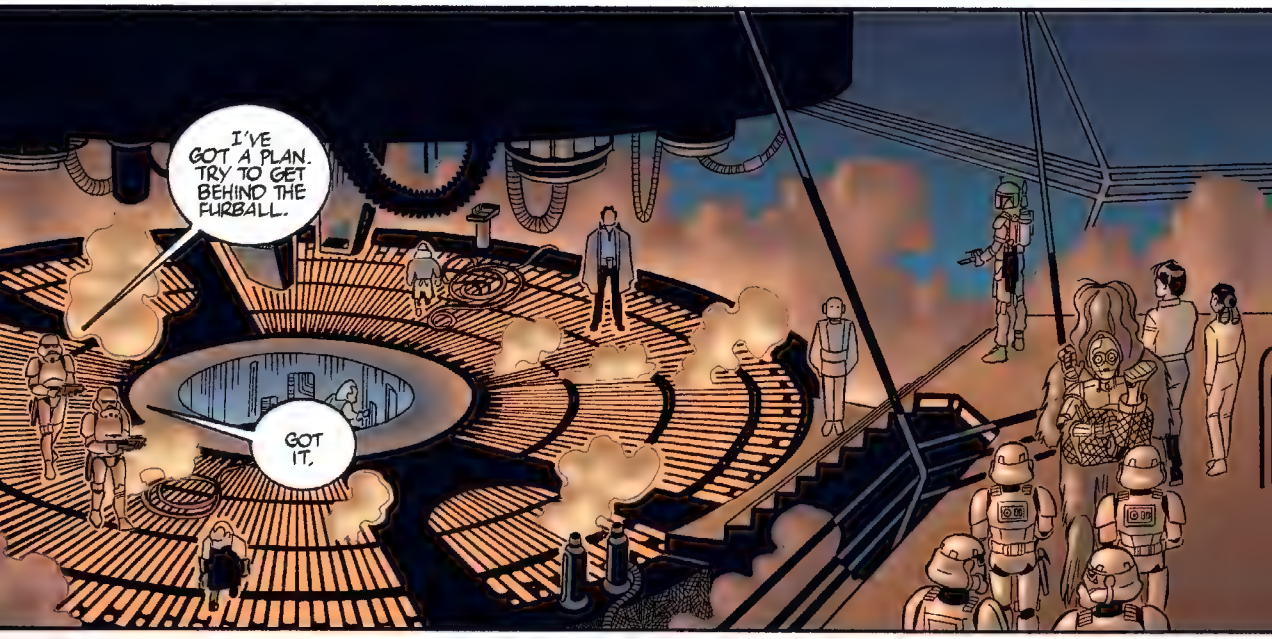

I DON'T GET IT. WHAT'S THE CONNECTION BETWEEN YOU AND LANDO'S VICTORY AT THE BATTLE OF TANAAB?
LANDO NEVER HAD A VICTORY AT THE BATTLE OF TANAAB. I DID.
WHAT?
ON THE EVE OF THE BATTLE, LANDO WAS ENTERTAINING SENATOR KRYSTAL'S DAUGHTER ON MALASTARE.
HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT?
BECAUSE ON THAT SAME EVENING HE WAS SUPPOSED TO BE ON A DATE WITH MY SISTER DE-HOFF ON MALASTARE AND TA-MARA ON CORELLIA.
WHAT?
DE-HOFF SWORE SHE SAW HIM WITH THE SENATOR'S DAUGHTER, AND WAS GOING TO KILL HIM SO HE ASKED ME IF I'D BE HIS ALIBI AND SAVE HIM FROM HER WRATH.
AND YOU LET HIM?
WELL, YOU'VE MET MY SISTERS. I TOOK PITY ON THE GUY. ONLY PROBLEM IS HE'S BEEN USING MY TANAAB VICTORY TO PICK UP WOMEN EVER SINCE.
WHAT A NERF-HERDER.
HR 51, THIS IS THE PLACE.
GOOD, I WANT TO GET OUT OF THIS OUTFIT.


EXCUSE ME, LITTLE GUY.
BEE-LIRP! REEP!
HELLO? HELLO?
WHO ARE YOU?
OH, I'M TERRIBLY SORRY. PLEASE DON'T GET--
BEEOW
WHAT'D YOU DO THAT FOR?!
MAN, THAT'S THE SAME DROID THAT GOT US CAUGHT ON THE TANTIVE IV.
LANDO'S NOT GONNA LIKE THIS.
OH, LIKE HE'S GONNA FIND OUT.
DO YOU GUYS KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT A DROID THAT WAS BLOWN UP?
HE DID IT.
SCHLITZ
MACE
TO MY MAIN MAN LANDO. MAY THE FORCE B W/ U MBCE
SPARE ME THE DETAILS. IF YOU WANT TO GET BACK ON MY GOOD SIDE, THEN I NEED A FAVOR.
NAME IT.

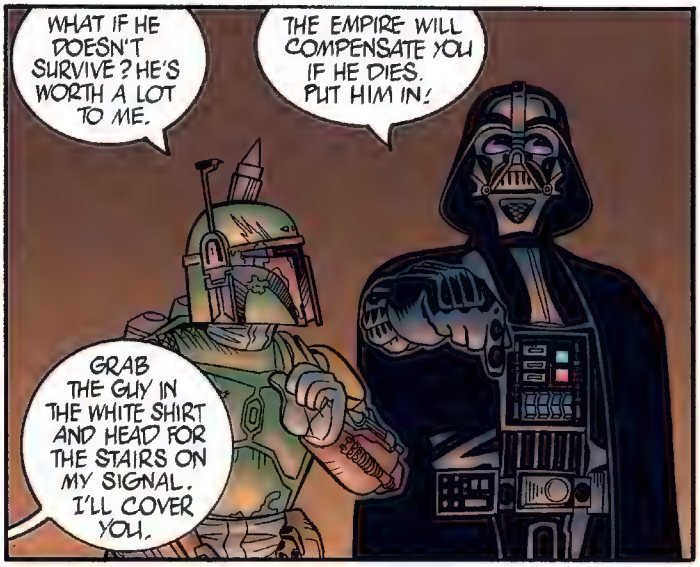

THERE'S THIS GIRL.
THAT FIGURES.
AND A WOOKIEE!
WHAT DO YOU NEED US TO DO?
I HAVE AN IMPERIAL DEAL THAT'S GOING SOUR. I MAY NEED THESE TWO AS LEVERAGE.
THEY'RE BEING HELD IN DETENTION CELL 5305 ON LEVEL 139.
I NEED YOU TO SHADOW THEM, AND BE READY TO GET THEM OUT OF THE CITY IF THINGS CONTINUE TO GO SOUTH.
AND HOW ARE WE SUPPOSED TO DO THAT?
DON'T YOU GUYS STILL HAVE THOSE STORM-TROOPER UNIFORMS?
I KNEW HE WAS GOING TO SAY THAT.
EVEN ASSUMING THAT SHE'S AS GOOD-LOOKING AS YOUR USUAL FARE, WHAT MAKES THIS ONE WORTH WELCHING ON THE EMPIRE?
SHE'S A PRINCESS, AND SHE'S WITH THE REBEL ALLIANCE.
IS SHE A PETITE GIRL, QUICK WIT, WITH A GREAT BODY, BROWN EYES AND A CINNAMON BUN HAIRDO?
EVERY-THING BUT THE BUNS.
WE'LL DO IT!
WHERE DO YOU WANT US TO TAKE THEM?
TAKE THEM TO YOUR SHUTTLE. I'VE HAD IT MOVED TO PLATFORM 215. TWO OF MY MEN ARE ON BOARD WAITING TO TAKE YOU TO MON CALAMARI.
THEY SAY THEY KNOW SYMPATHIZERS THERE WHO CAN LEAD YOU TO THE NEXT REBEL RENDEZVOUS POINT.

MAN, THIS IS GONNA BE GREAT!
WE BRING BACK A STOLEN SHIP AND A PRINCESS.
WE'RE GONNA BE HEROES!
uh, BINK?

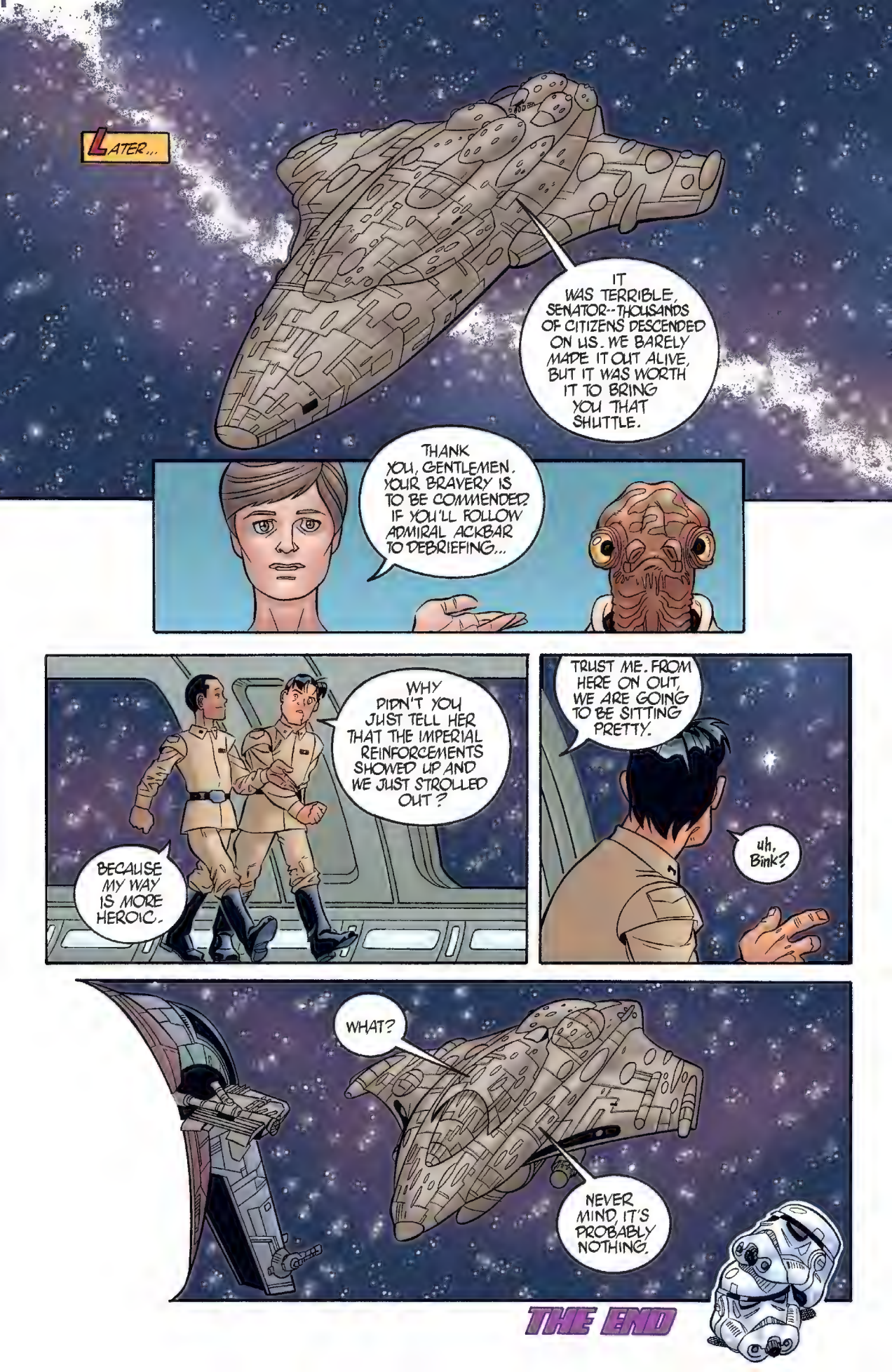

ISN'T THAT THEM?
GREAT. NOW WHAT DO WE DO?
FOLLOW 'EM.


I'VE GOT A PLAN. TRY TO GET BEHIND THE FURBALL.
GOT IT.

ON THREE I WANT YOU TO--
EXCUSE ME, AREN'T YOU...
ONE MORE WORD AND I'LL SHOOT YOU AGAIN.


WHAT IF HE DOESN'T SURVIVE? HE'S WORTH A LOT TO ME.
THE EMPIRE WILL COMPENSATE YOU IF HE DIES. PUT HIM IN!
GRAB THE GUY IN THE WHITE SHIRT AND HEAD FOR THE STAIRS ON MY SIGNAL. I'LL COVER YOU.

GNRAH!
OOF!
GAH!
ATTENTION, ATTENTION...
TAG, WAKE UP.
THE EMPIRE HAS TAKEN CONTROL OF THE CITY.
I ADVISE EVERYONE TO LEAVE BEFORE MORE IMPERIAL TROOPS ARRIVE.
ARE WE HEROES?
NO, WE'RE DEAD IF WE DON'T GET TO OUR SHUTTLE.
COME ON, GET UP!
HEY WHY ARE WE RUNNING? WE'RE THE ONES DRESSED LIKE STORM-TROOPERS!
GET THEM!
THAT'S WHY!


LATER...
IT WAS TERRIBLE, SENATOR--THOUSANDS OF CITIZENS DESCENDED ON US. WE BARELY MADE IT OUT ALIVE, BUT IT WAS WORTH IT TO BRING YOU THAT SHUTTLE.
THANK YOU, GENTLEMEN. YOUR BRAVERY IS TO BE COMMENDED. IF YOU'LL FOLLOW ADMIRAL ACKBAR TO DEBRIEFING...
WHY DIDN'T YOU JUST TELL HER THAT THE IMPERIAL REINFORCEMENTS SHOWED UP AND WE JUST STROLLED OUT?
BECAUSE MY WAY IS MORE HEROIC.
TRUST ME. FROM HERE ON OUT, WE ARE GOING TO BE SITTING PRETTY.
uh, Bink?
WHAT?
NEVER MIND, IT'S PROBABLY NOTHING.
THE END

Officers Tag Greenley and Bink Otauna were minding their own business aboard a familiar, princess-harboring freighter when they suddenly found themselves under siege. Now under attack by the Empire, they will choose life over a noble death and "borrow" the armor off a pair of deceased stormtroopers. Their new disguises might get them off the freighter alive, but they'll also lead Tag and Bink on an adventure neither could have predicted!

Chock-full of appearances by everyone's favorite *Star Wars* characters, *Tag & Bink* cleverly weaves the pair's misadventures into the movies themselves. No setting is safe as they traverse the galaxy from the Death Star to the Sarlacc pit to Cloud City to Endor! Thrill as they continue to run afoul of the deadliest (and most ill-tempered) bounty hunter in the galaxy, Boba Fett! Revel in their origin story, which features the cast of the *Star Wars* prequels!

STAR WARS®
TAG & BINK™

WERE HERE

Kevin RUBIO

Lucas MARANGON

STAR WARS: TAG & BINK WERE HERE TPB (2006) COVER ART BY LUCAS MARANGON

STAR WARS: TAG & BINK II #1 — "EPISODE VI.1: THE RETURN OF TAG AND BINK — SPECIAL EDITION"

WRITER: KEVIN RUBIO • ARTIST: LUCAS MARANGON • COLORIST: DAN JACKSON • LETTERER: MICHAEL DAVID THOMAS
ASSISTANT EDITOR: KATIE MOODY • EDITOR: DAVE LAND • COVER ARTISTS: LUCAS MARANGON & DAN JACKSON

Episode VI.1
The Return of Tag and Bink
Special Edition

SEQUELS! With the "meager" success of the original two-part Tag and Bink story which told the tale of two rebel officers who wound their way through the original *Star Wars* trilogy, Dark Horse has comissioned a third episode — completing the saga! *(Sort of...)*

Though an attempt was made at writing a third part in *Star Wars Tales* #12, the author was never satisfied with the results and always thought he could make it better if allowed more time, but as usual he was already three weeks late .

Now, in an effort to right a grievous wrong (see how I did that word play?) and plug a hole in the spring schedule, Dark Horse Comics has allowed the author to take one last stab and present this "Special Edition" as he has always intended it...

A LONG TIME AGO

IN A GALAXY FAR,

FAR AWAY....

SO WHERE WAS I?

TAANAB.

RIGHT! SO I WAS IN THE THICK OF THE BATTLE AND THESE PIRATES DROP OUT OF HYPERSPACE BEHIND ME.

BEAT IT, PAL. I'M TRYING TO HAVE A CONVERSATION WITH THE LADY!

THE CONVERSATION IS OVER.

QUITE OVER.

SOME OTHER TIME, PERHAPS?

PERHAPS.

DOES THAT KIND OF LINE WORK ON A WOMAN?

NOT REALLY.

DO I KNOW YOU?

OH, NOW *THAT'S* ORIGINAL.

TAG!

GOTTA GO.

TAKE A SEAT, SUPER FLY.

YOU KNOW, IT'S REALLY HARD TO INITIATE A ***CLANDESTINE RENDEZVOUS*** WITH A REBEL SPY WHEN YOU'RE MACKIN' ON EVERY BEAUTIFUL CREATURE WITH TWO LEGS.

AND FOR FORCE SAKE, GET A NEW PICK-UP STORY!

PREFERABLY, ONE THAT'S YOUR OWN.

IT'S STARTING TO GET PATHETIC!

I WAS ***WORKING.***

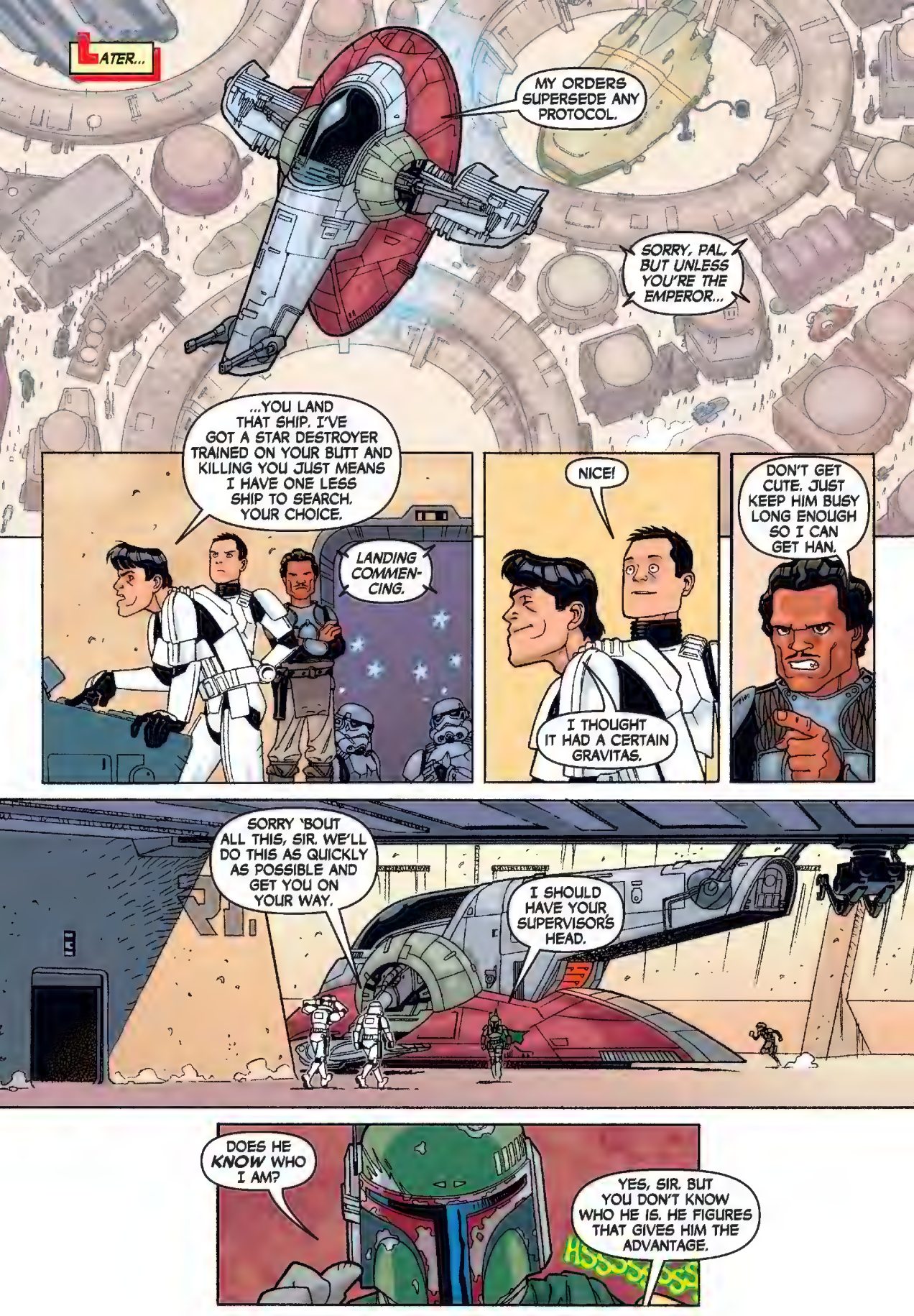
OH, YEAH... WE COULD SEE THAT.

SHE ***WAS*** THE CONTACT.

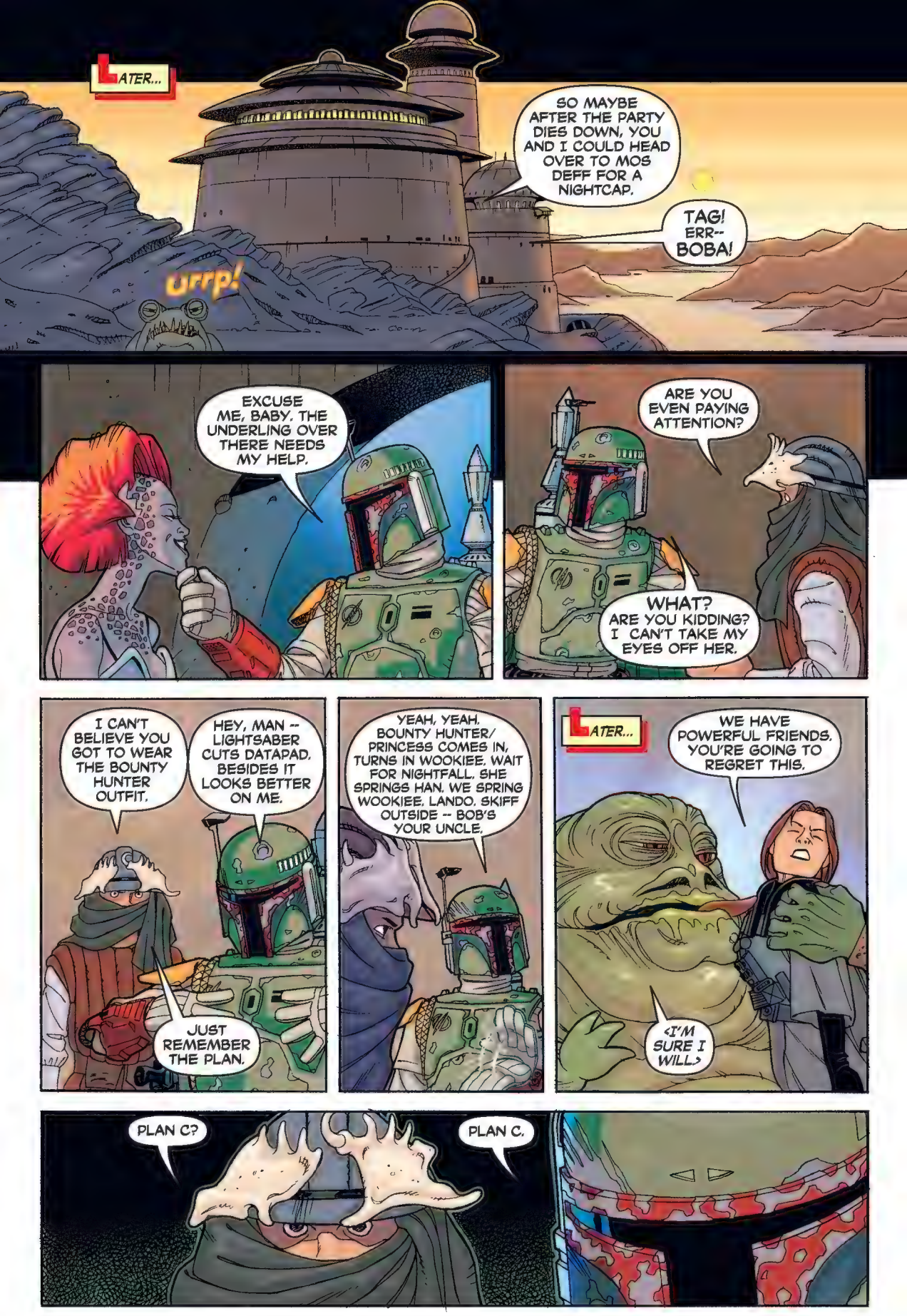
SHE DIDN'T LOOK LIKE NO "MANUEL" I'VE EVER MET.

SHE WAS GOING TO TAKE US TO HIM, ***AND*** GET US INTO FETT'S SHIP TO GET HAN. BUT NOW THAT YOU'VE SCARED HER OFF, GUESS WHO GETS TO DISTRACT THE BOUNTY HUNTER WHILE I SEARCH HIS FIRESPRAY?

SWELL.


LATER...
MY ORDERS SUPERSEDE ANY PROTOCOL.
SORRY, PAL, BUT UNLESS YOU'RE THE EMPEROR...
...YOU LAND THAT SHIP. I'VE GOT A STAR DESTROYER TRAINED ON YOUR BUTT AND KILLING YOU JUST MEANS I HAVE ONE LESS SHIP TO SEARCH. YOUR CHOICE.
LANDING COMMEN-CING.
NICE!
I THOUGHT IT HAD A CERTAIN GRAVITAS.
DON'T GET CUTE. JUST KEEP HIM BUSY LONG ENOUGH SO I CAN GET HAN.
SORRY 'BOUT ALL THIS, SIR. WE'LL DO THIS AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE AND GET YOU ON YOUR WAY.
I SHOULD HAVE YOUR SUPERVISOR'S HEAD.
DOES HE KNOW WHO I AM?
YES, SIR. BUT YOU DON'T KNOW WHO HE IS. HE FIGURES THAT GIVES HIM THE ADVANTAGE.
HSSSSS

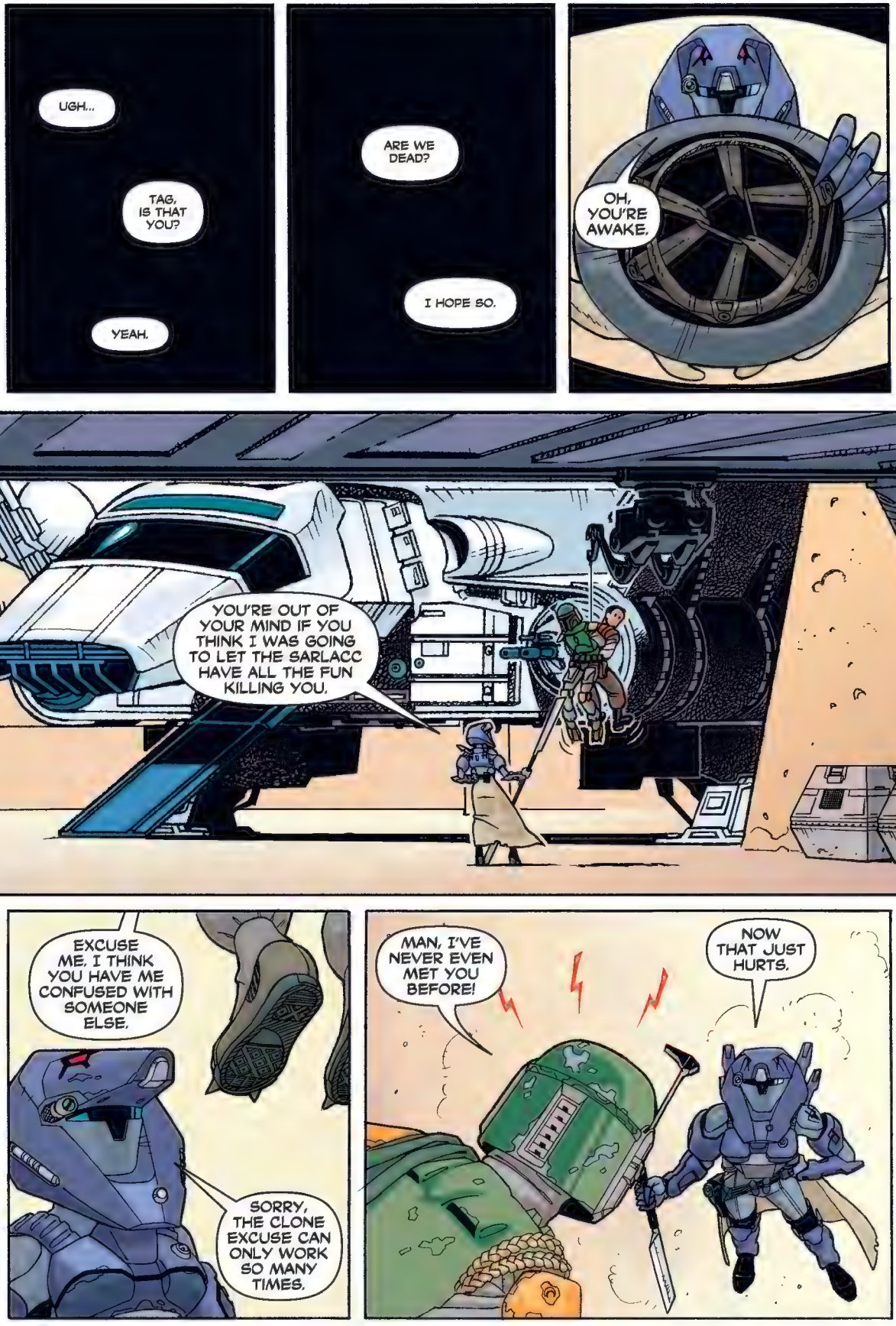
?!
I HAVE THIS GIRL FOLLOWING ME WHO'S CONVINCED I'M THE GUY WHO DUMPED HER. *SIGH* PRICE YOU PAY FOR LOOKING EXACTLY LIKE A MILLION OTHER GUYS IN THE GALAXY...
OH, I'VE BEEN THERE.
WELL... EVERYTHING SEEMS TO BE IN ORDER. HAVE A GOOD TRIP.
THANKS. HEY, GLAD TO SEE YOU GUYS MADE IT OFF OF CLOUD CITY.
WELL, IT WAS A BIT HAIRY AT FIRST, BUT BINK AND I... *AYE-AYE-AYE...*
BONK!
THE SHIP'S EMPTY. WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO USE PLAN B.
WAIT A MINUTE. I THOUGHT *THIS* WAS PLAN B.

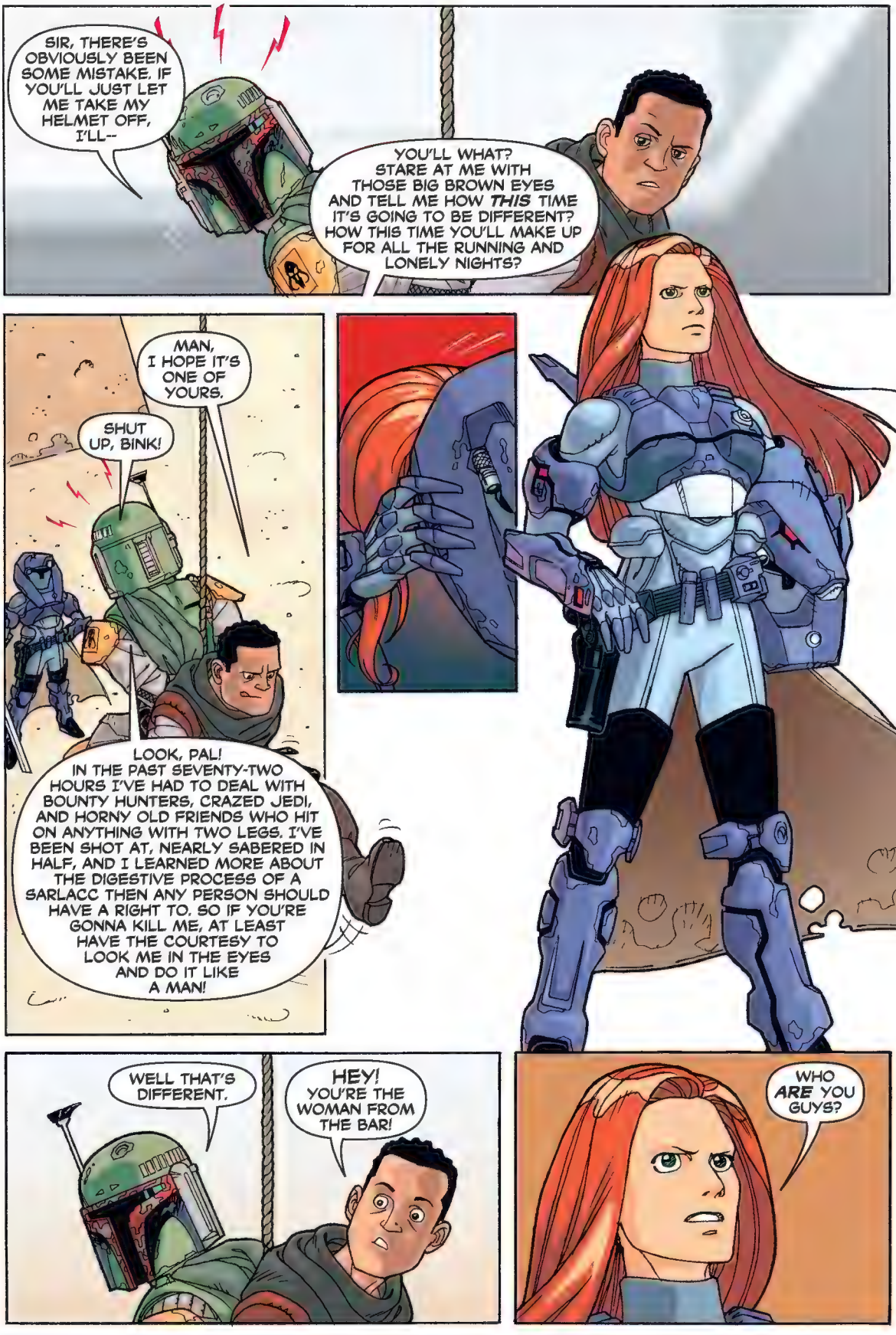

LATER...
SO MAYBE AFTER THE PARTY DIES DOWN, YOU AND I COULD HEAD OVER TO MOS DEFF FOR A NIGHTCAP.
TAG! ERR-- BOBA!
Urrp!
EXCUSE ME, BABY. THE UNDERLING OVER THERE NEEDS MY HELP.
ARE YOU EVEN PAYING ATTENTION?
WHAT? ARE YOU KIDDING? I CAN'T TAKE MY EYES OFF HER.
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU GOT TO WEAR THE BOUNTY HUNTER OUTFIT.
HEY, MAN -- LIGHTSABER CUTS DATAPAD. BESIDES IT LOOKS BETTER ON ME.
JUST REMEMBER THE PLAN.
YEAH, YEAH. BOUNTY HUNTER/ PRINCESS COMES IN, TURNS IN WOOKIEE. WAIT FOR NIGHTFALL. SHE SPRINGS HAN. WE SPRING WOOKIEE. LANDO. SKIFF OUTSIDE -- BOB'S YOUR UNCLE.
LATER...
WE HAVE POWERFUL FRIENDS. YOU'RE GOING TO REGRET THIS.
<I'M SURE I WILL>
PLAN C?
PLAN C.

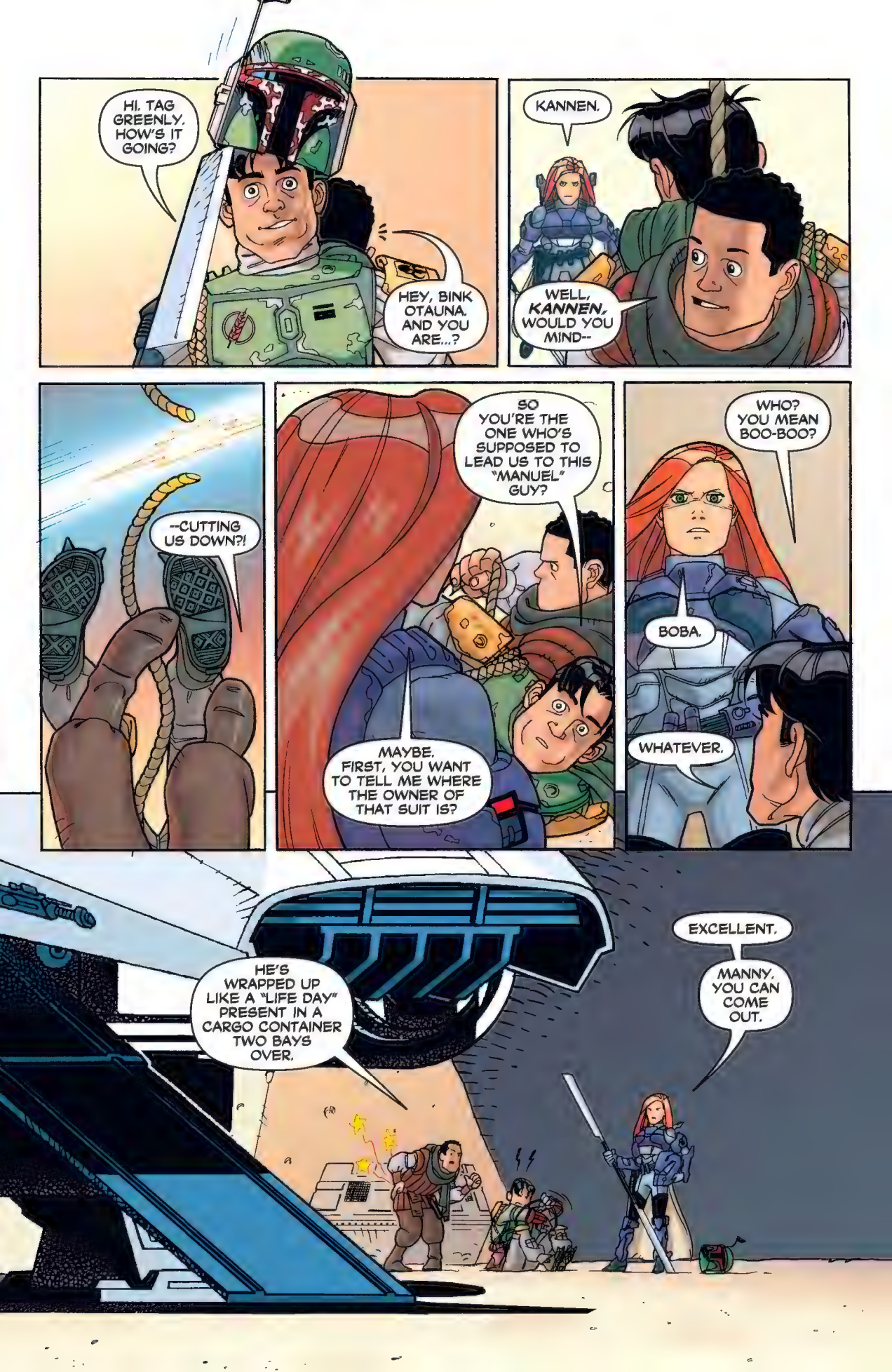
THE NEXT DAY...
MASTER LUKE, YOU'RE STANDING ON A--
<I SHALL ENJOY WATCHING YOU DIE.>
WELL, WE KEEP THIS SUCCESS RATE UP, AND WE'RE GOING TO RUN OUT OF LETTERS.
AND YET LATER...
HEY, THANKS FOR THE DRINK, LITTLE GUY.
BEE-BOOP BEEP
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
HAVING A DRINK. CHATTIN' WITH THE DROID.
YOU SPEAK ASTRO?
WELL, SOME OF US ACTUALLY PAID ATTENTION IN TEMPLE CLASS.
STIMULATING CONVERSATION?
I'LL SAY. APPARENTLY, JEDI BOY'S GOT THE WHOLE THING TAKEN CARE OF. WE JUST HAVE TO WAIT FOR THE SIGNAL.
THAT ISN'T VERY REASSURING.

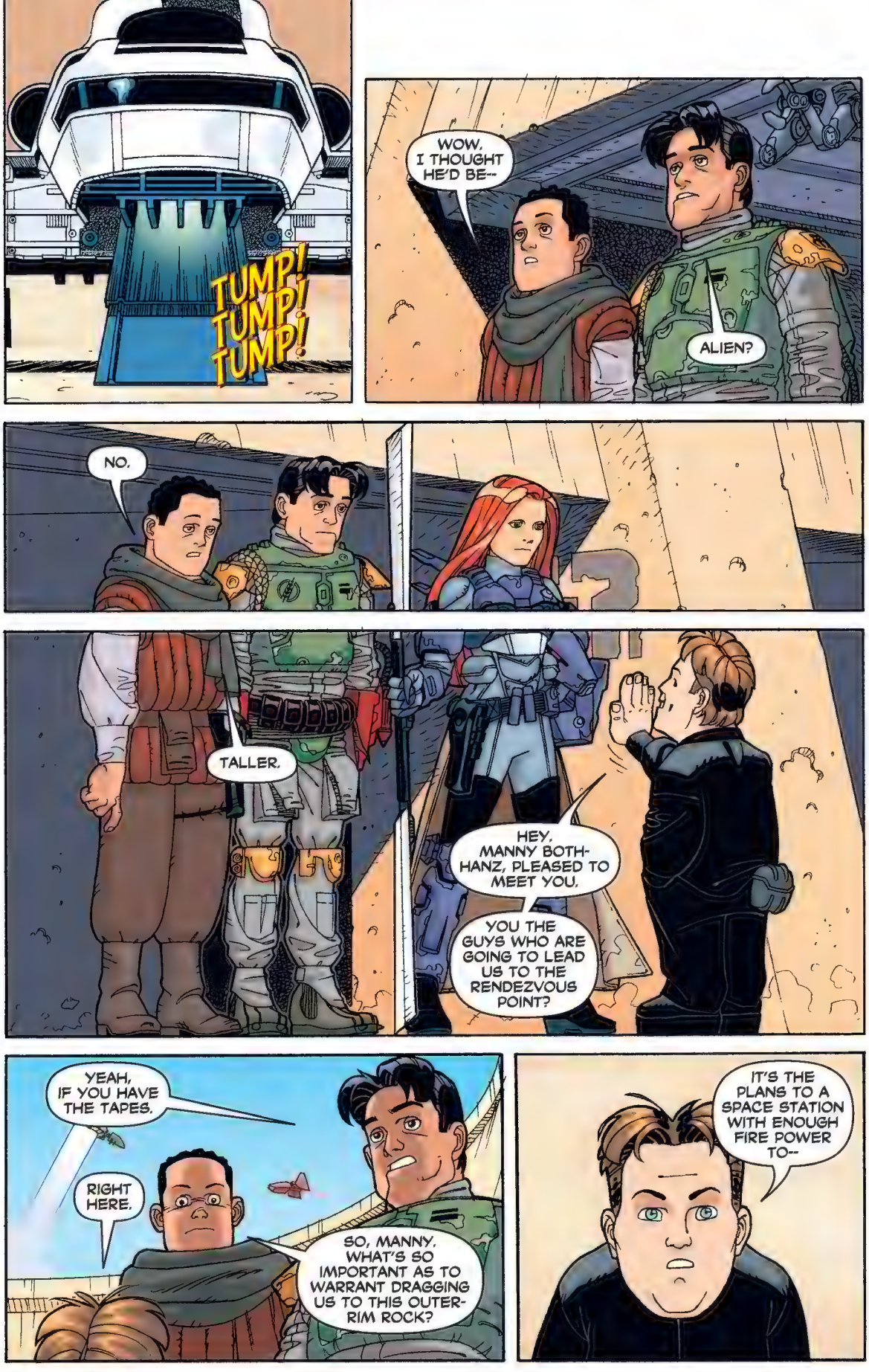
MOMENTS LATER.
WHAT TYPE OF LIGHTSABER STYLE IS THAT? HE'S JUST WAVING IT AROUND LIKE A WAMPA!
YEAH, AND HE DIDN'T EVEN NOTICE LANDO TAKING A HEADER. WAIT HERE -- I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!
FOOSH
CALM DOWN, SKYWACKER!
ZAGT
KZZZZT
BOBA FETT? WHERE?
AAARRRRGGGGHHHHH!

OH, NO! TAG!
THAT'S IT! JEDI OR NOT, FARMBOY'S GETTING A TIME-OUT.
AIM FOR THE SABER... AIM FOR THE SABER...
ZAP!
UUUGGGHH!
OOPS!
NUGHHH!
BLOOM!


UGH...
TAG, IS THAT YOU?
YEAH.
ARE WE DEAD?
I HOPE SO.
OH, YOU'RE AWAKE.
YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR MIND IF YOU THINK I WAS GOING TO LET THE SARLACC HAVE ALL THE FUN KILLING YOU.
EXCUSE ME, I THINK YOU HAVE ME CONFUSED WITH SOMEONE ELSE.
SORRY, THE CLONE EXCUSE CAN ONLY WORK SO MANY TIMES.
MAN, I'VE NEVER EVEN MET YOU BEFORE!
NOW THAT JUST HURTS.

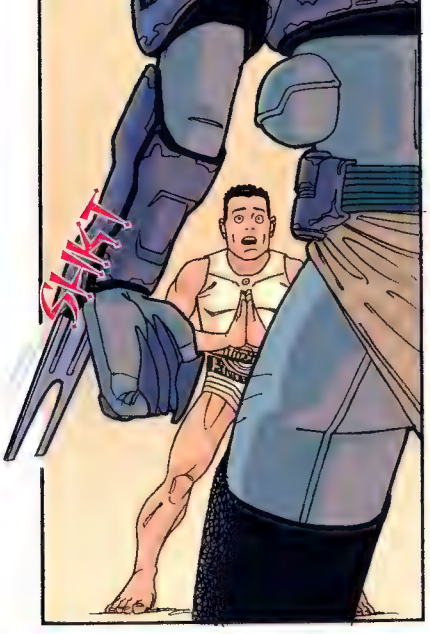

SIR, THERE'S OBVIOUSLY BEEN SOME MISTAKE. IF YOU'LL JUST LET ME TAKE MY HELMET OFF, I'LL--
YOU'LL WHAT? STARE AT ME WITH THOSE BIG BROWN EYES AND TELL ME HOW *THIS* TIME IT'S GOING TO BE DIFFERENT? HOW THIS TIME YOU'LL MAKE UP FOR ALL THE RUNNING AND LONELY NIGHTS?
MAN, I HOPE IT'S ONE OF YOURS.
SHUT UP, BINK!
LOOK, PAL! IN THE PAST SEVENTY-TWO HOURS I'VE HAD TO DEAL WITH BOUNTY HUNTERS, CRAZED JEDI, AND HORNY OLD FRIENDS WHO HIT ON ANYTHING WITH TWO LEGS. I'VE BEEN SHOT AT, NEARLY SABERED IN HALF, AND I LEARNED MORE ABOUT THE DIGESTIVE PROCESS OF A SARLACC THEN ANY PERSON SHOULD HAVE A RIGHT TO. SO IF YOU'RE GONNA KILL ME, AT LEAST HAVE THE COURTESY TO LOOK ME IN THE EYES AND DO IT LIKE A MAN!
WELL THAT'S DIFFERENT.
HEY! YOU'RE THE WOMAN FROM THE BAR!
WHO *ARE* YOU GUYS?


HI, TAG GREENLY. HOW'S IT GOING?
HEY, BINK OTAUNA. AND YOU ARE...?
KANNEN.
WELL, KANNEN, WOULD YOU MIND--
--CUTTING US DOWN?!
SO YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S SUPPOSED TO LEAD US TO THIS "MANUEL" GUY?
MAYBE. FIRST, YOU WANT TO TELL ME WHERE THE OWNER OF THAT SUIT IS?
WHO? YOU MEAN BOO-BOO?
BOBA.
WHATEVER.
HE'S WRAPPED UP LIKE A "LIFE DAY" PRESENT IN A CARGO CONTAINER TWO BAYS OVER.
EXCELLENT.
MANNY, YOU CAN COME OUT.

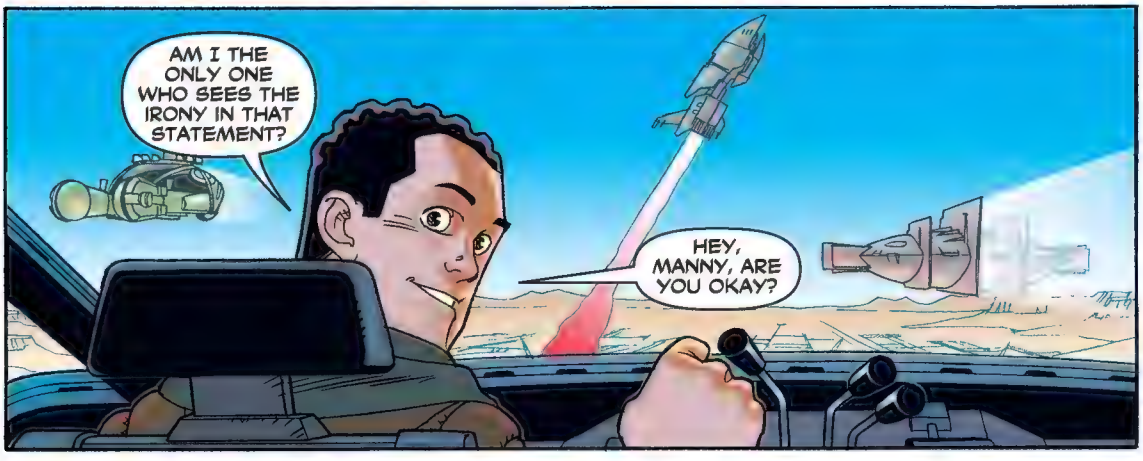

TUMP! TUMP! TUMP!
WOW. I THOUGHT HE'D BE--
ALIEN?
NO.
TALLER.
HEY. MANNY BOTH-HANZ, PLEASED TO MEET YOU.
YOU THE GUYS WHO ARE GOING TO LEAD US TO THE RENDEZVOUS POINT?
YEAH, IF YOU HAVE THE TAPES.
RIGHT HERE.
SO, MANNY. WHAT'S SO IMPORTANT AS TO WARRANT DRAGGING US TO THIS OUTER-RIM ROCK?
IT'S THE PLANS TO A SPACE STATION WITH ENOUGH FIRE POWER TO--

TO DESTROY AN ENTIRE PLANET?
YEAH. YOU KNOW OF IT ALREADY?
WE WERE LESS THAN A PAR-SEC AWAY WHEN THE THING BLEW.
NO, THIS IS THE OTHER ONE.
THERE'S ANOTHER?
YEAH, SEEMED TO GO WITH THAT WHOLE "ALWAYS TWO THERE ARE..." MOTIF.
HEY! WHERE'D HE GET THE CREDITS TO BUILD ANOTHER ONE?
TURNS OUT THE GEONOSIANS GAVE HIM A REAL COMPREHENSIVE INSURANCE POLICY. THEY'RE BUILDING THE NEW ONE JUST INSIDE THE ENDOR SYSTEM NEAR ONE OF THE MOONS, AND THE EMPEROR'S COMING FOR AN INSPECTION SO THEY'RE STEPPING UP PRODUCTION.
WOW! WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE THE DEDUCTIBLE IS ON A PROJECT LIKE THAT?
TAG!

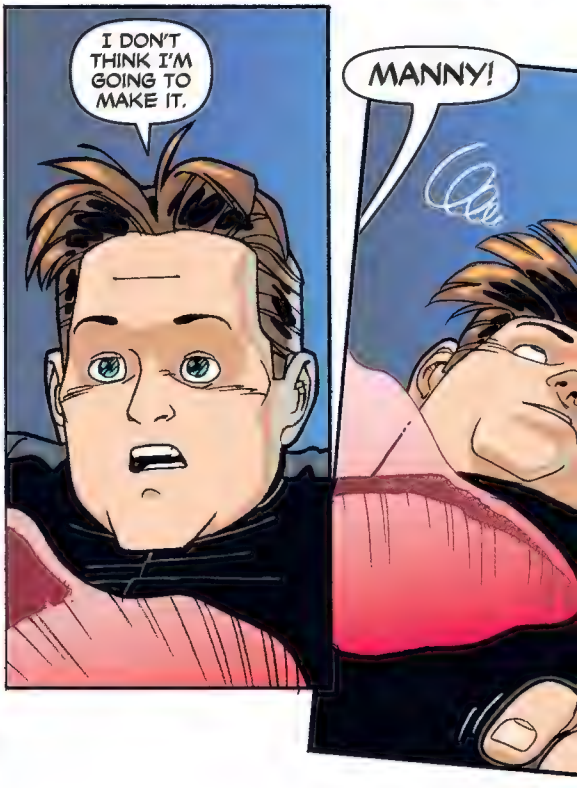
ZAP!
DOPO MEE GUSHA, PEEDUNKY?
WELL THAT DOESN'T LOOK GOOD.
LOOK OUT! IT'S BOO-BOO!
GET TO THE SHUTTLE!
THIS IS BETWEEN ME AND BOO-BOO!
KANNEN, BABY, IT'S SO GOOD TO SEE YOU, YOU KNOW, I WAS JUST ABOUT TO CALL YOU WHEN THE DARNDEST THING HAPPENED...

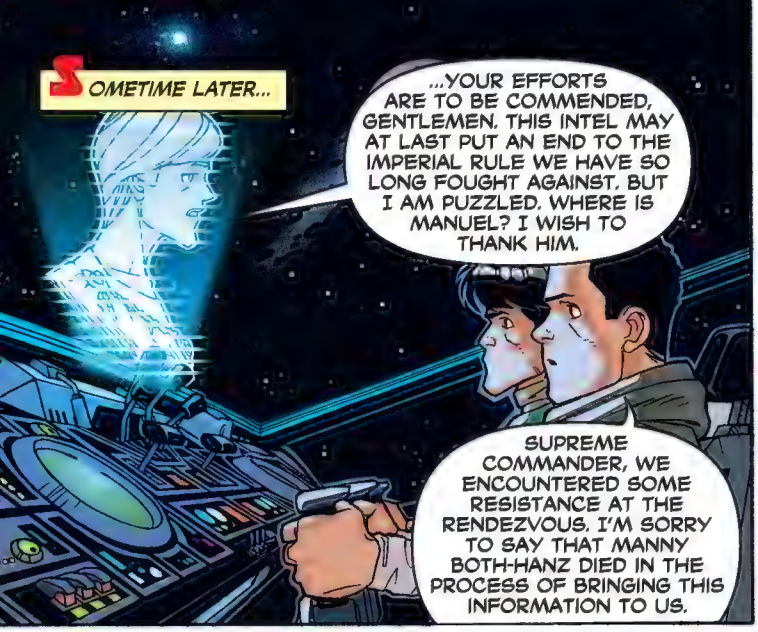

SHIKT

MAN, I'D HATE TO BE IN HIS SHOES.


AM I THE ONLY ONE WHO SEES THE IRONY IN THAT STATEMENT?
HEY, MANNY, ARE YOU OKAY?

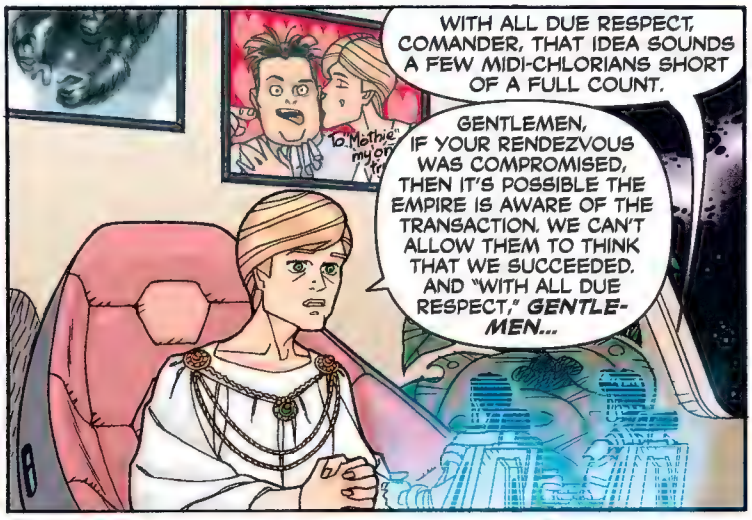
UH, GUYS.


I DON'T THINK I'M GOING TO MAKE IT.
MANNY!


SOMETIME LATER...
...YOUR EFFORTS ARE TO BE COMMENDED, GENTLEMEN. THIS INTEL MAY AT LAST PUT AN END TO THE IMPERIAL RULE WE HAVE SO LONG FOUGHT AGAINST. BUT I AM PUZZLED. WHERE IS MANUEL? I WISH TO THANK HIM.
SUPREME COMMANDER, WE ENCOUNTERED SOME RESISTANCE AT THE RENDEZVOUS. I'M SORRY TO SAY THAT MANNY BOTH-HANZ DIED IN THE PROCESS OF BRINGING THIS INFORMATION TO US.

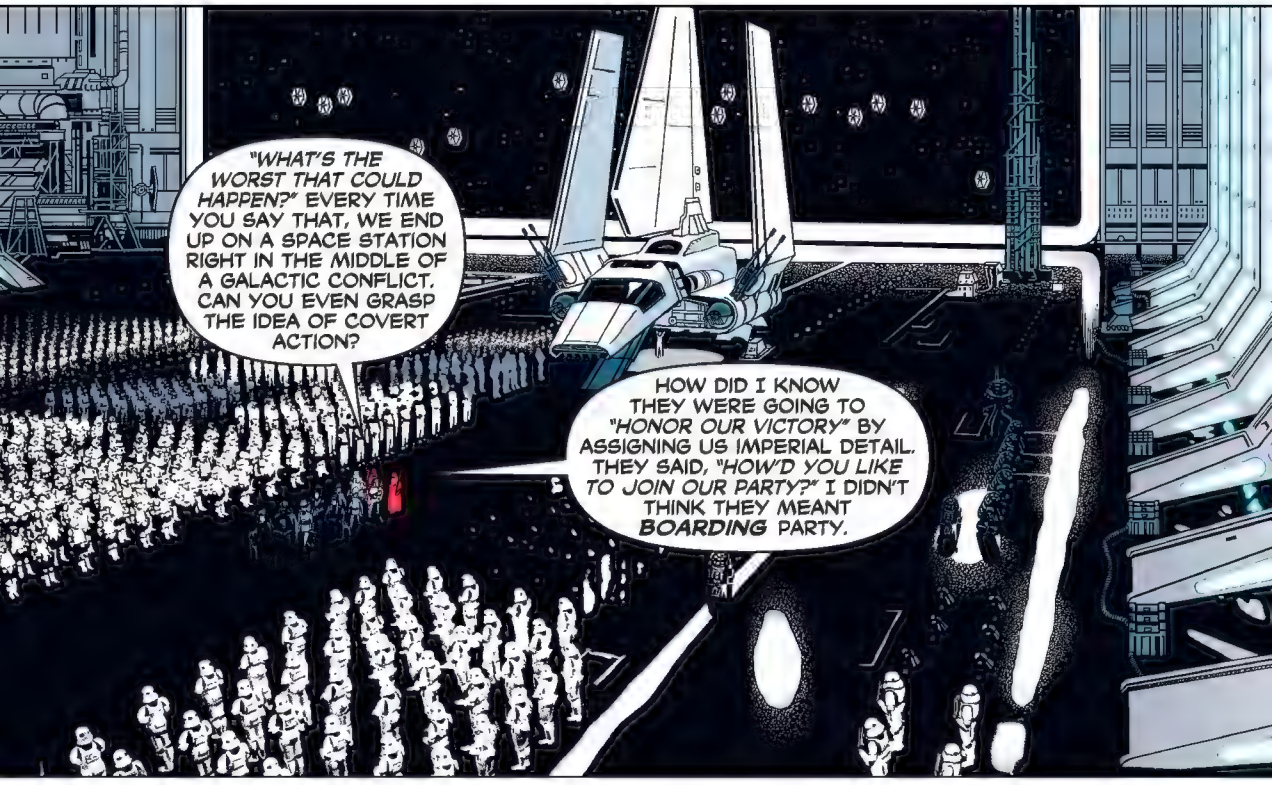
WE ARE IN ROUTE TO YOU NOW WITH THE BODY, COMMANDER.

I WILL NEED ONE LAST SACRIFICE OF THIS MAN, AND A FAVOR OF YOU TWO. I NEED YOU TO PRESENT THE BODY OF BOTH-HANZ TO THE IMPERIAL HIGH COMMAND. YOU WILL FIND THE NECESSARY IDENTIFICATION AND UNIFORMS STORED IN YOUR SHUTTLE.

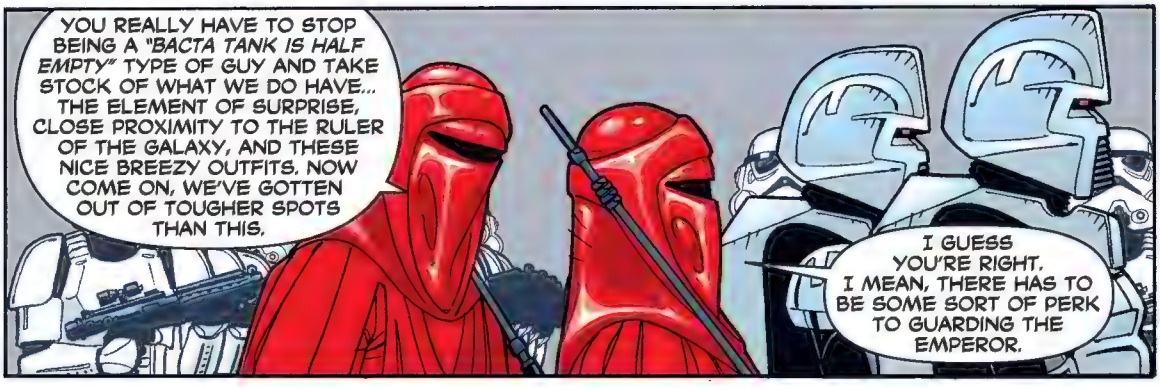

WITH ALL DUE RESPECT, COMANDER, THAT IDEA SOUNDS A FEW MIDI-CHLORIANS SHORT OF A FULL COUNT.
GENTLEMEN, IF YOUR RENDEZVOUS WAS COMPROMISED, THEN IT'S POSSIBLE THE EMPIRE IS AWARE OF THE TRANSACTION. WE CAN'T ALLOW THEM TO THINK THAT WE SUCCEEDED. AND "WITH ALL DUE RESPECT," GENTLEMEN...

...I OUTRANK YOU! NOW DO YOUR JOB... AND MAY THE FORCE BE WITH YOU.
YES, COMMANDER.

WELL, WE ZIP IN, DROP OFF THE BODY, AND ZIP OUT. WHAT'S THE WORST THAT COULD HAPPEN?


"WHAT'S THE WORST THAT COULD HAPPEN?" EVERY TIME YOU SAY THAT, WE END UP ON A SPACE STATION RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF A GALACTIC CONFLICT. CAN YOU EVEN GRASP THE IDEA OF COVERT ACTION?
HOW DID I KNOW THEY WERE GOING TO "HONOR OUR VICTORY" BY ASSIGNING US IMPERIAL DETAIL. THEY SAID, "HOW'D YOU LIKE TO JOIN OUR PARTY?" I DIDN'T THINK THEY MEANT BOARDING PARTY.

BESIDES, IT'S NOT LIKE WE'RE PRETENDING TO BE THE LOCAL RANK AND FILE. WE'RE GUARDING "THE BIG GUY." WE GET ALONE WITH HIM, WE CAPTURE HIM, AND WE FIND OURSELVES NEWLY APPOINTED SENATORS OF THE REPUBLIC.
THAT'D BE GREAT IF IT WEREN'T FOR THE FACT THAT "THE REPUBLIC" IS PRESENTLY ON ITS WAY HERE TO BLOW US TO BITS!


YOU REALLY HAVE TO STOP BEING A "BACTA TANK IS HALF EMPTY" TYPE OF GUY AND TAKE STOCK OF WHAT WE DO HAVE... THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE, CLOSE PROXIMITY TO THE RULER OF THE GALAXY, AND THESE NICE BREEZY OUTFITS. NOW COME ON, WE'VE GOTTEN OUT OF TOUGHER SPOTS THAN THIS.
I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT. I MEAN, THERE HAS TO BE SOME SORT OF PERK TO GUARDING THE EMPEROR.

HOURS LATER...
SOMETHING TROUBLES YOU, MY LORD?
OH, IT'S NOTHING. IT'S JUST MY APPRENTICE -- HE SHOWED SO MUCH PROMISE BEFORE THE ACCIDENT. SOMETIMES I CATCH MYSELF WONDERING OF WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN.
WELL, YOU FIGHT A REBELLION WITH THE SITH LORD YOU HAVE, NOT THE ONE YOU WISH YOU HAD.
CAN YOU HEAR WHAT THEY'RE SAYING?
SOME-THING ABOUT A BITH.
OH, MAYBE THEY'RE GONNA HAVE MUSIC LATER.
WOOOSH
OH.
WHAT ARE THEY SAYING NOW?
SOMETHING ABOUT HIS SON BEING WITH THE REBELS ON ENDOR.
HE FATHERED A CHILD? WHAT KINDA CRAZY CHICK WOULD HOOK UP WITH THAT GUY?
RIGHT NOW I'M MORE CONCERNED WITH HOW WE WARN THE REBELS ABOUT THE SPY IN THEIR MIDST.
WELL, THEY HAVE TO RELIEVE US AT SOME POINT. WHAT ARE THEY GONNA DO, KEEP US HERE FOREVER?

TWO DAYS LATER...
OKAY, THIS IS RIDICULOUS! I KNOW THERE WERE AT LEAST SIX ROYAL GUARDS ON THE SHUTTLE.
HAVEN'T THESE GUYS EVER HEARD OF BATHROOM BREAKS?
WOOOSH
THAT'S HIS SON?!
WELL, THAT EXPLAINS THE SHORT TEMPER.
GUARDS, LEAVE US!
FINALLY.
WHERE'S THE OTHER ELEVATOR?
WHAT OTHER ELEVATOR?
THERE'S ONLY ONE!
DON'T LOOK AT ME. I WAS FOLLOWING YOUR LEAD.

WELL, WE HAVE TO GO BACK AROUND.
WE CAN'T DO THAT. WE'D LOOK STUPID.
AND WE'VE BEEN DOING SUCH A FINE JOB OF LOOKING INTELLIGENT UP TO THIS POINT.
FINE, AFTER YOU.
ON SECOND THOUGHT.
YEAH, WE'D BETTER WAIT.
FATHER, PLEEEEEEASE!
SOUNDS LIKE VADER'S KICKING HIS BUTT. SHOULDN'T WE HELP HIM?
NO, THIS IS A FAMILY SQUABBLE. STAY OUT OF IT.
AAARRGGG
WHOA! THE EMPEROR JUST TOOK A HEADER!
NOW'S OUR CHANCE. GO!
HI!
YOU'VE GOT TO BE KIDDING.
THE EMPEROR IS DEAD. THE ELEVATOR WILL BE BACK UP. WHAT COULD GO WRONG?

KA-THOOM!
LATER, ON ENDOR...
WELL, AT LEAST LANDO NOW HAS HIS OWN WAR STORY.
YUP.
BINK, ARE WE DEAD?
NOPE.
SO THE FIRE IS OVER-TAKING US -- I MEAN, YOU CAN SEE IT IN FRONT OF THE COCKPIT...
WE ARE MORE POWERFUL THAN YOU CAN POSSIBLY IMAGINE!
HOLD ON A SECOND! DID I MISS SOME-THING?
NEXT ISSUE:
STAR WARS: TAG AND BINK EPISODE I: REVENGE OF THE CLONE MENACE

STAR WARS: TAG & BINK II #2 — "TAG AND BINK: EPISODE I — REVENGE OF THE CLONE MENACE"

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TAG AND BINK
EPISODE I
REVENGE OF THE CLONE MENACE

The silence of space is shattered by the cries of havoc as the Senate lets slip the dogs (or Nek Battle Dogs if we're being technical) of war throughout the galaxy, as system after system falls to the might of Separatist rule, in these last few days of the old Republic.

So what does a Chancellor do in these troubled times? Why, he gets dressed up and takes in a show with his office staff and favorite Jedi, Anakin Skywalker, and trades stories about old times long since past.

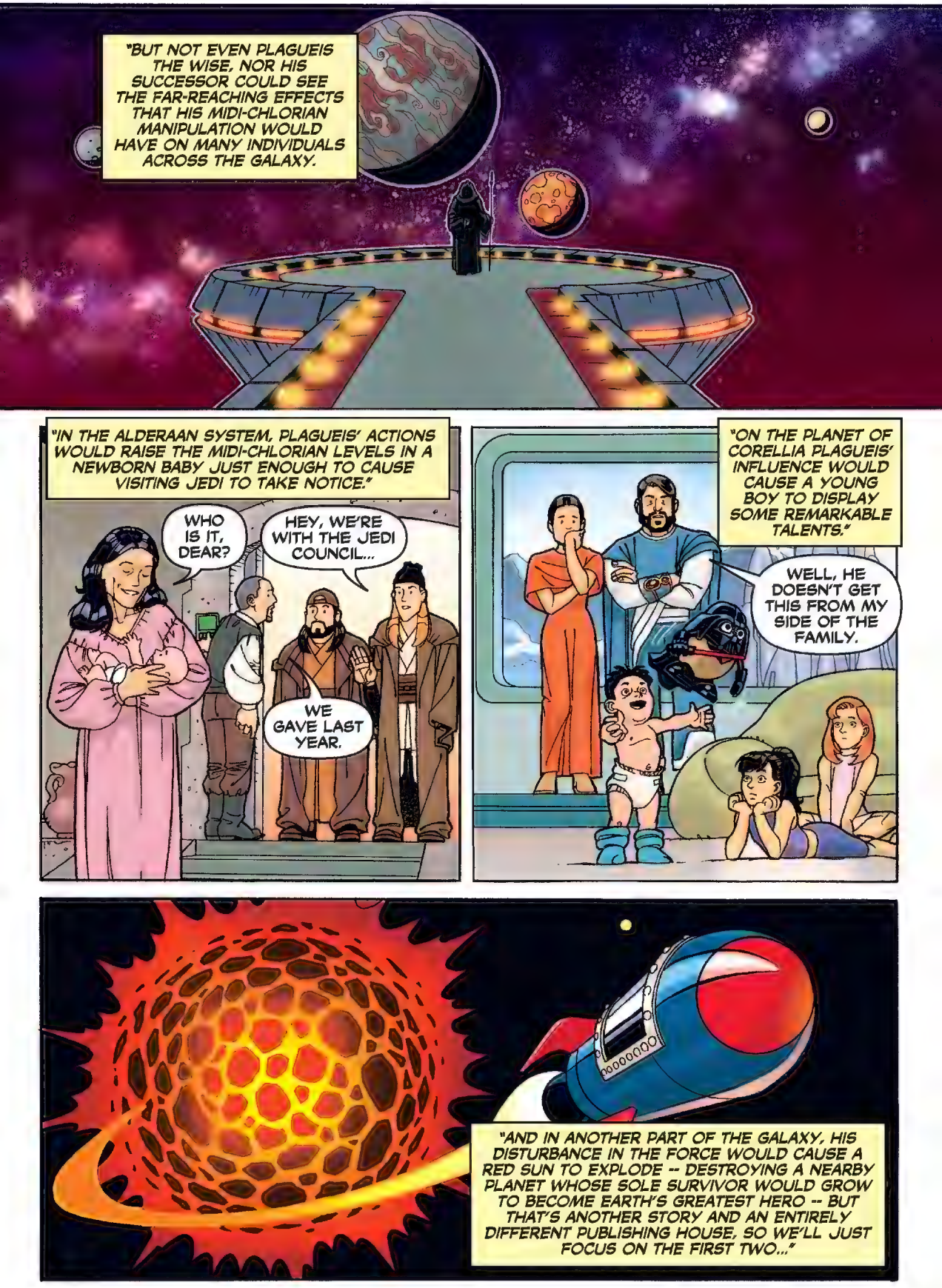
But what does all this have to do with two officers named Tag and Bink who somehow managed to be in every single important turning point in the last days of the Empire? Are they really Jedi? Was it all just luck? Or is there really "no such thing as luck?" Turn the page and see...

A LONG TIME AGO

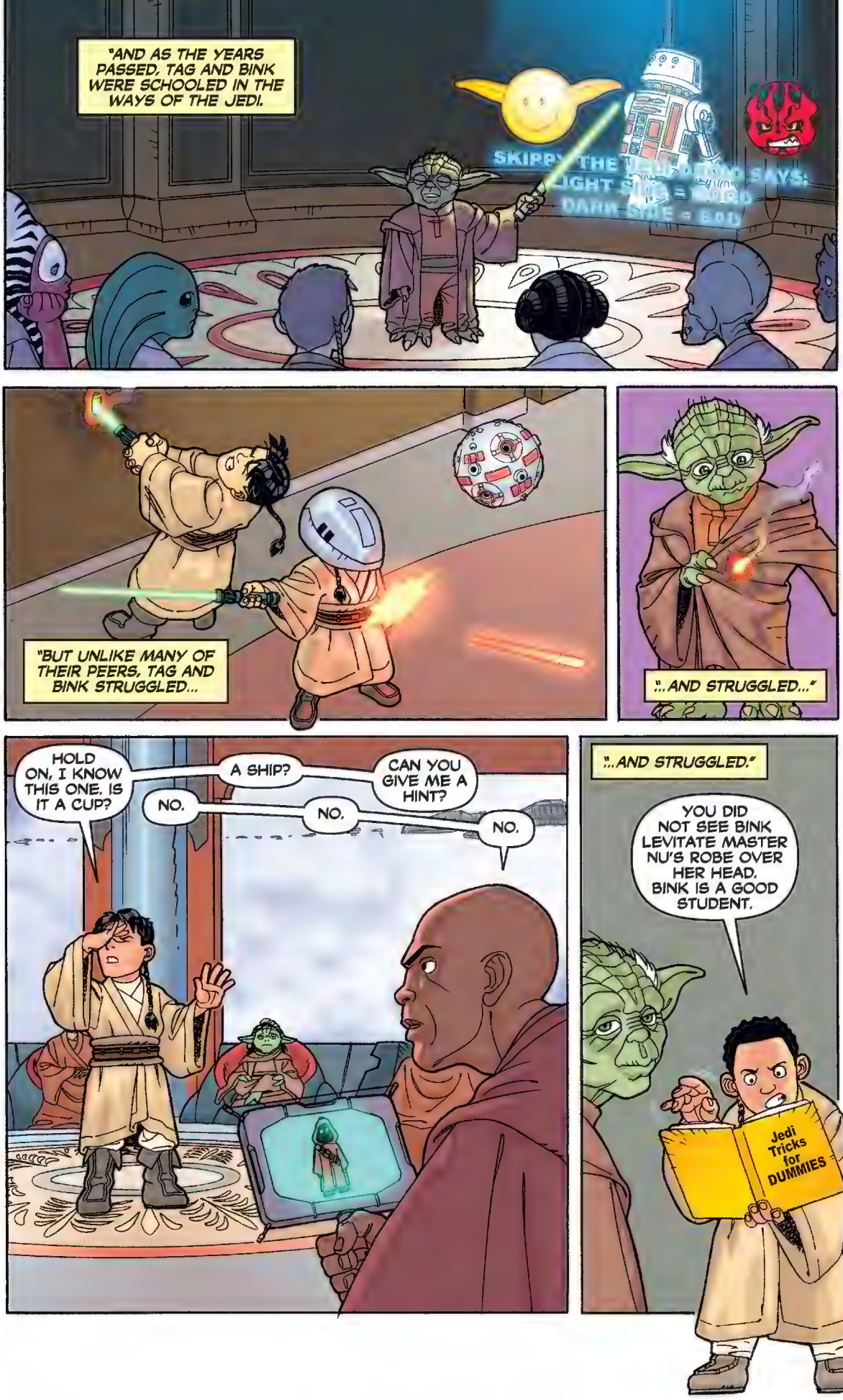
IN A GALAXY FAR,

FAR AWAY...

YOU WANTED TO SEE ME, CHANCELLOR?
YES, ANAKIN. COME CLOSER.
The MENACE of the OPERA
JEDI on the ROOF
GUNGAN KING
Annie
DID YOU EVER HEAR OF THE TRAGEDY OF DARTH PLAGUEIS THE WISE?
NO.
I THOUGHT NOT. IT'S NOT A STORY THE JEDI WOULD TELL YOU. IT'S A SITH LEGEND.
VARIETY
More Fix for Lucas Pix
PLAYBILL
DARTH PLAGUEIS WAS A DARK LORD OF THE SITH, SO POWERFUL AND SO WISE.
HE COULD USE THE FORCE TO INFLUENCE THE MIDI-CHLORIANS... TO CREATE... LIFE. HE HAD SUCH A KNOWLEDGE OF THE DARK SIDE.
CSULB

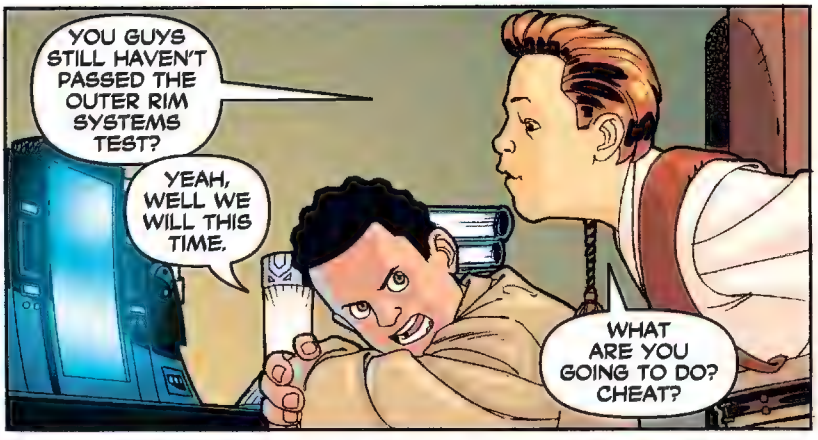

"BUT NOT EVEN PLAGUEIS THE WISE, NOR HIS SUCCESSOR COULD SEE THE FAR-REACHING EFFECTS THAT HIS MIDI-CHLORIAN MANIPULATION WOULD HAVE ON MANY INDIVIDUALS ACROSS THE GALAXY.
"IN THE ALDERAAN SYSTEM, PLAGUEIS' ACTIONS WOULD RAISE THE MIDI-CHLORIAN LEVELS IN A NEWBORN BABY JUST ENOUGH TO CAUSE VISITING JEDI TO TAKE NOTICE."
WHO IS IT, DEAR?
HEY, WE'RE WITH THE JEDI COUNCIL...
WE GAVE LAST YEAR.
"ON THE PLANET OF CORELLIA PLAGUEIS' INFLUENCE WOULD CAUSE A YOUNG BOY TO DISPLAY SOME REMARKABLE TALENTS."
WELL, HE DOESN'T GET THIS FROM MY SIDE OF THE FAMILY.
"AND IN ANOTHER PART OF THE GALAXY, HIS DISTURBANCE IN THE FORCE WOULD CAUSE A RED SUN TO EXPLODE -- DESTROYING A NEARBY PLANET WHOSE SOLE SURVIVOR WOULD GROW TO BECOME EARTH'S GREATEST HERO -- BUT THAT'S ANOTHER STORY AND AN ENTIRELY DIFFERENT PUBLISHING HOUSE, SO WE'LL JUST FOCUS ON THE FIRST TWO..."

"THEIR NAMES WERE BINK OTAUNA..."
WHOA! THAT'S SOME DISTURBANCE IN THE FORCE.
Proud Parents of a Jedi
"...AND TAG GREENLY."
SPIRITED, THIS CHILD IS.
My Padawan can kick your child's butt
HE DOES THAT A LOT.
File Edit View Window Settings Help
John Edward
Vegas Magician
Medium
Jedi
THE CHOSEN ONE
"AND BOTH WERE ACCEPTED INTO THE JEDI ORDER -- BARELY.
BEAR CLAN RULEZ
CLAM CLAN'S COOL! (SAY THAT FIVE TIMES FAST)
YOUNGLING CLASS OF '09
"HERE THEY WERE TAKEN UNDER THE WING OF MASTER YODA, WHOSE JOB IT WAS TO CARE FOR ALL THE YOUNGLINGS."
GETTING TOO OLD FOR THIS, I AM.
OKAY, I'LL BE THE BANKING CLAN, AND SET UP A NEW FORM OF CURRENCY AND TOTALLY RUIN YOUR ECONOMIC STUCTURE THROUGH TARIFFS AND EMBARGOES.
TRADE YA MY BLUE MILK FOR YOUR PURPLE M&Ms?
SEE HERE, CANCERLER VELLERUM, YOU'RE A BAD RULER! I'M GONNA KICK YOU OUT.
NO, NO! PEES, PAPETINE, GIVE ME ONE MORE CHANCE -- AAAAAAGH HHHHH!
OH, COME ON, YOU ALWAYS GET TO BE THE BANKING CLAN.
LEGO
STAR WARS

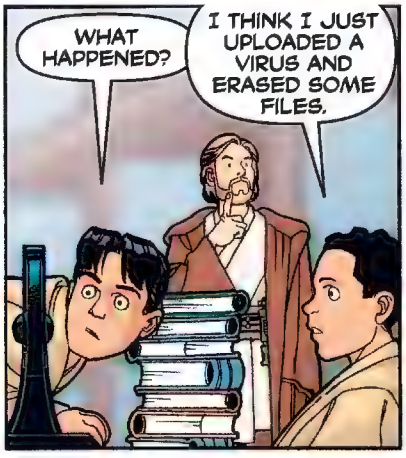

"AND AS THE YEARS PASSED, TAG AND BINK WERE SCHOOLED IN THE WAYS OF THE JEDI.
"BUT UNLIKE MANY OF THEIR PEERS, TAG AND BINK STRUGGLED...
"...AND STRUGGLED..."
HOLD ON, I KNOW THIS ONE, IS IT A CUP?
A SHIP?
NO.
CAN YOU GIVE ME A HINT?
NO.
NO.
"...AND STRUGGLED."
YOU DID NOT SEE BINK LEVITATE MASTER NU'S ROBE OVER HER HEAD. BINK IS A GOOD STUDENT.
Jedi Tricks for DUMMIES

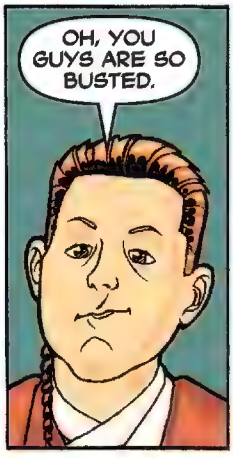
ARE YOU SURE THIS IS GOING TO WORK?
IT'S EITHER THIS OR WE SPEND ANOTHER YEAR PLAYING THE "SHIP, CUP, SPEEDER" GAME WITH MASTER WINDU.
SHHHH, WARPOC IS COMING THIS WAY.
TALK TO THE HAND
Mind Tricks Made Easy

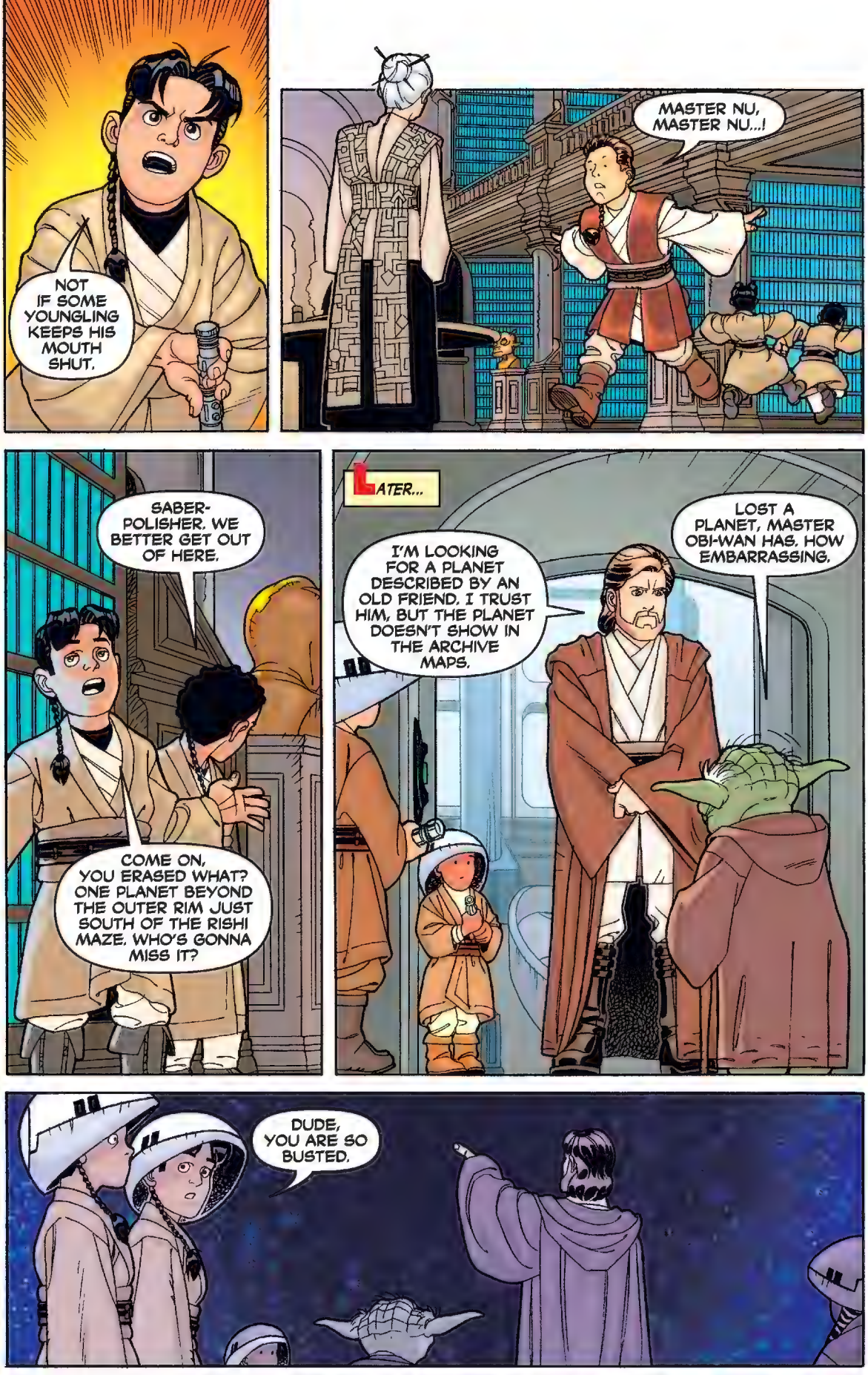
HEY GUYS, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
HEY, WARPOC...


YOU GUYS STILL HAVEN'T PASSED THE OUTER RIM SYSTEMS TEST?
YEAH, WELL WE WILL THIS TIME.
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO? CHEAT?

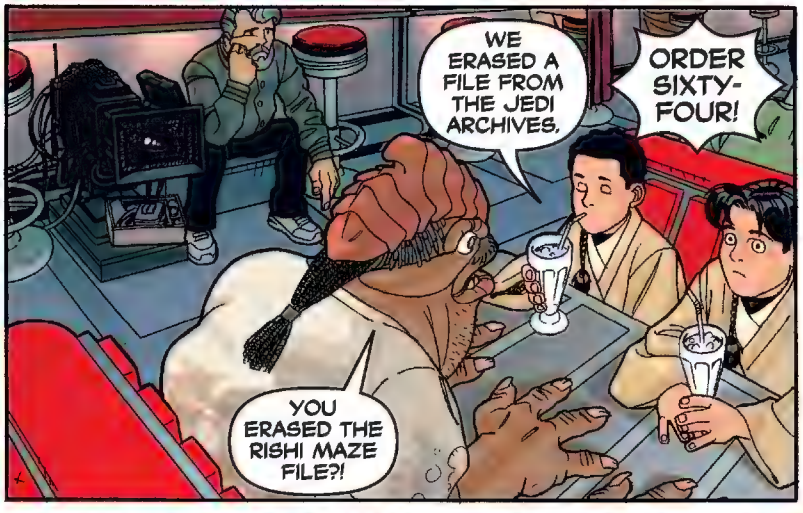
IT'S ONLY CHEATING IF YOU GET CAUGHT.


WHAT HAPPENED?
I THINK I JUST UPLOADED A VIRUS AND ERASED SOME FILES.

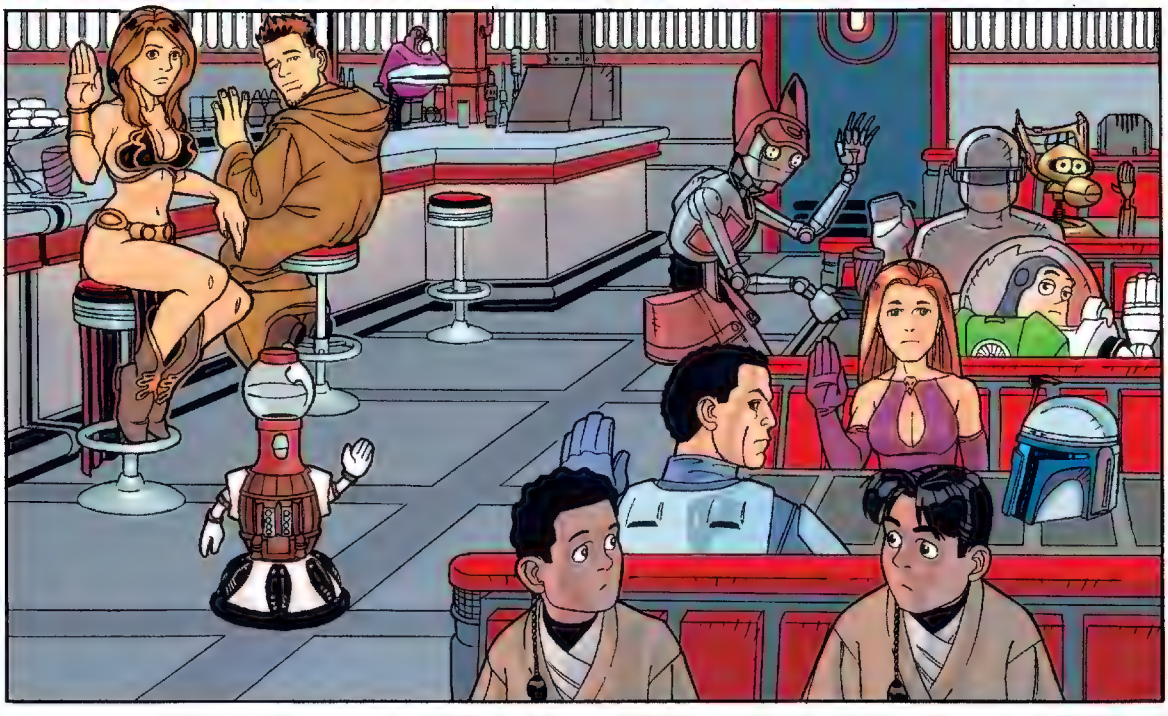

OH, YOU GUYS ARE SO BUSTED.


NOT IF SOME YOUNGLING KEEPS HIS MOUTH SHUT.
MASTER NU, MASTER NU...!
SABER-POLISHER. WE BETTER GET OUT OF HERE.
COME ON, YOU ERASED WHAT? ONE PLANET BEYOND THE OUTER RIM JUST SOUTH OF THE RISHI MAZE. WHO'S GONNA MISS IT?
LATER...
I'M LOOKING FOR A PLANET DESCRIBED BY AN OLD FRIEND. I TRUST HIM, BUT THE PLANET DOESN'T SHOW IN THE ARCHIVE MAPS.
LOST A PLANET, MASTER OBI-WAN HAS. HOW EMBARRASSING.
DUDE, YOU ARE SO BUSTED.

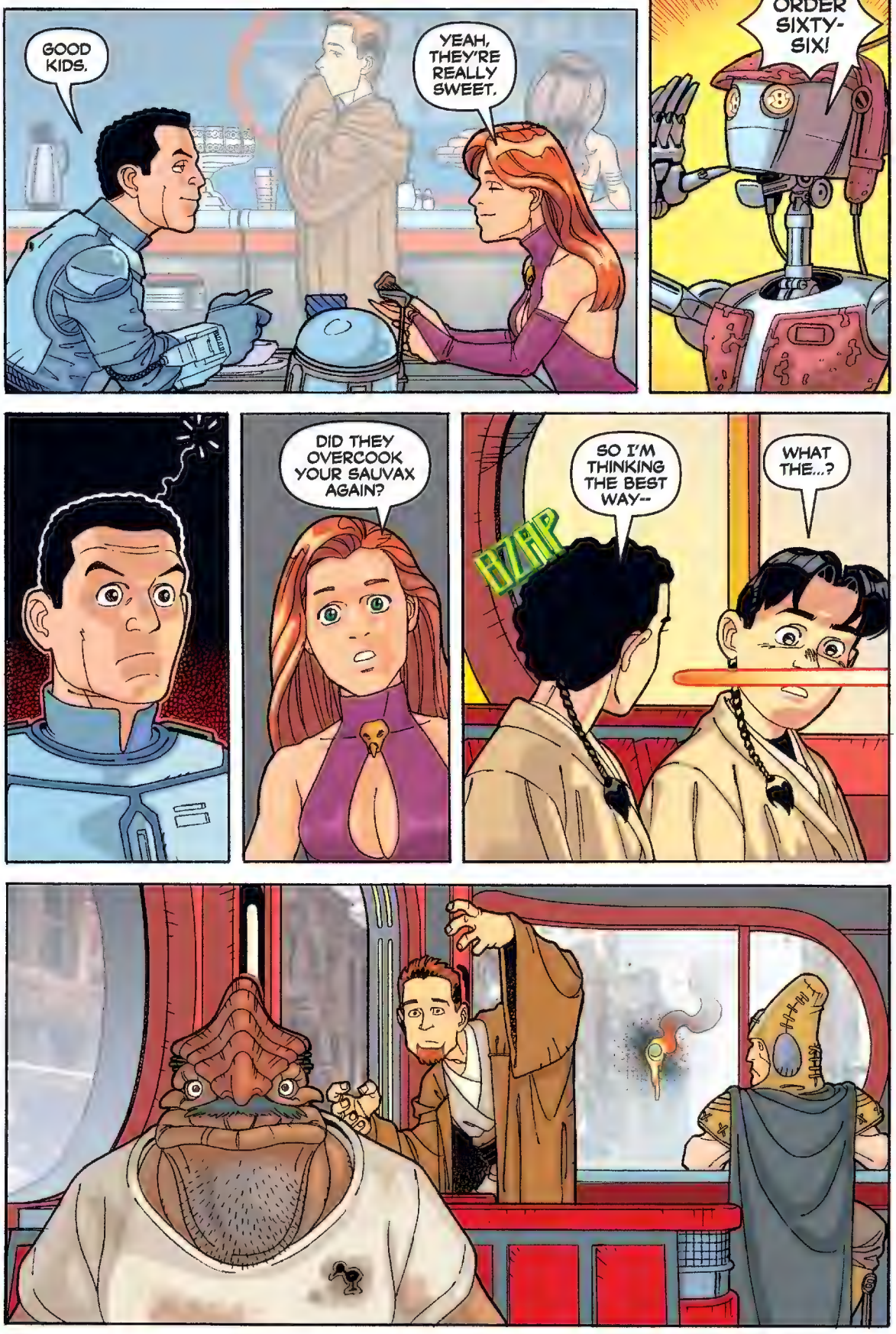
ORDER SIXTY-THREE!
SO WHAT DO YOU SAY, DEX, CAN YOU LOAN US A FEW CREDITS? WE'LL PAY YOU BACK. JUST HAVE TO LEAVE THE SYSTEM FOR A FEW WEEKS TILL THIS THING BLOWS OVER.
NOW LOOK, BOYS, I'M SURE AT YOUR AGE YOU THINK WHAT YOU DID IS MONUMENTAL. BUT SERIOUSLY, HOW BAD COULD IT BE?

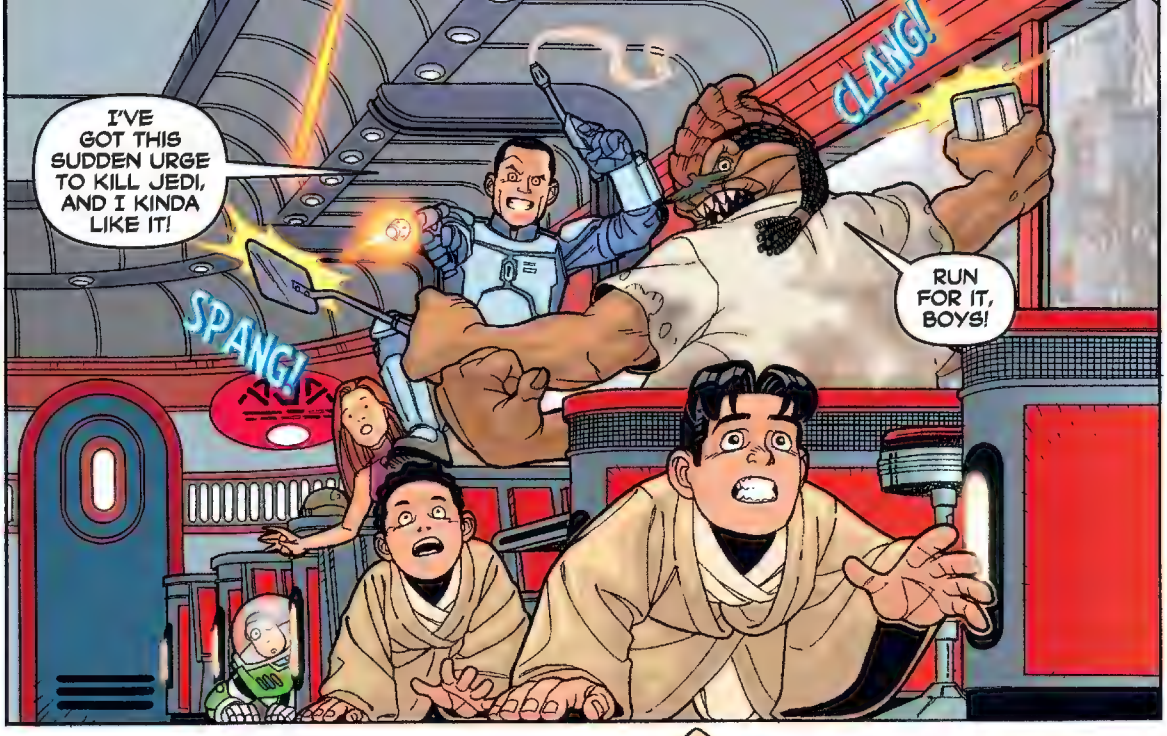

WE ERASED A FILE FROM THE JEDI ARCHIVES.
ORDER SIXTY-FOUR!
YOU ERASED THE RISHI MAZE FILE?!

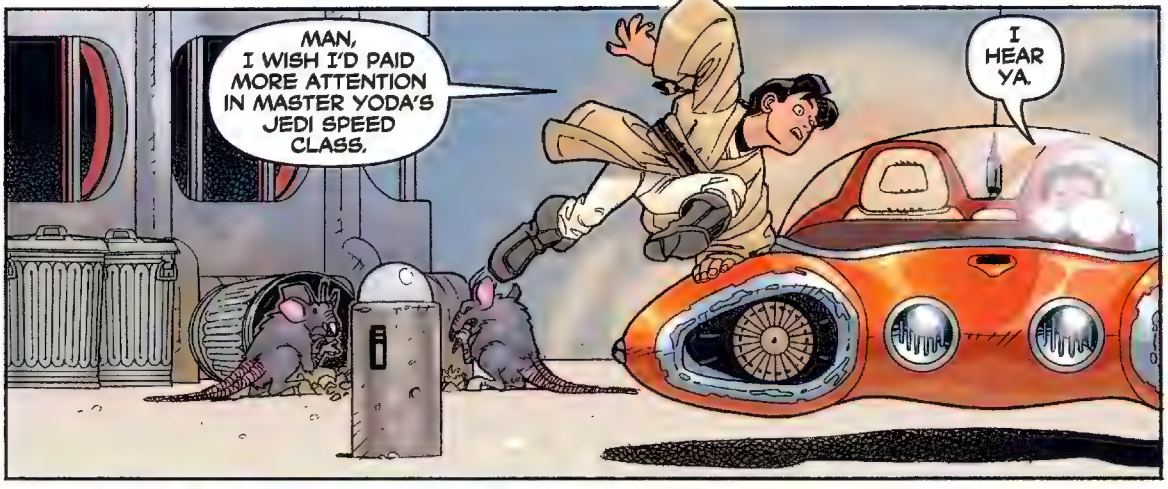
AW, THAT'S JUST GREAT! WHO ELSE HEARD ABOUT THIS?

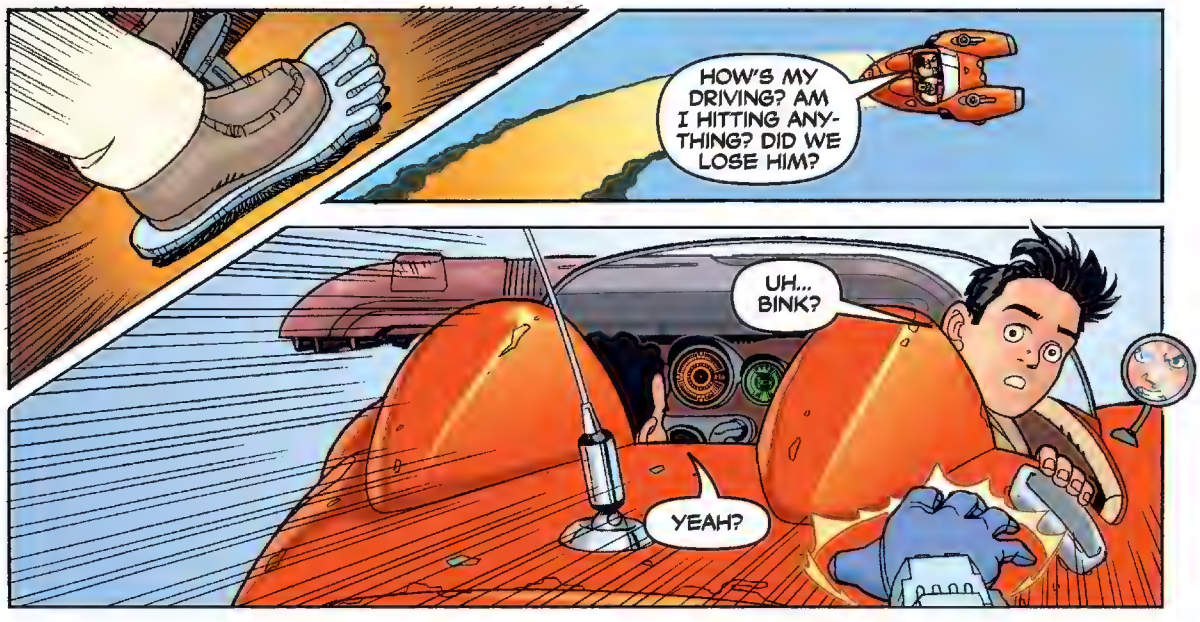


FORGET THE SYSTEM, WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO MAKE A RUN FOR THE OUTER RIM.
NOW, IT'S NOT AS BAD AS IT LOOKS. PEOPLE HERE ARE JUST NATURALLY CHATTY.
DEX, WE JUST ERASED "THE NEGOTIATOR'S" FILES! IT DOESN'T GET ANY BADDER.
ORDER SIXTY-FIVE!
YOU KNOW, BOYS, I COULDN'T HELP OVERHEARING YOUR LITTLE PROBLEM.
NOW I DON'T HAVE MUCH LOVE FOR JEDI, BUT I'VE A SON YOUR AGE, AND IF HE DID SOMETHING WRONG I'D WANT HIM TO COME CLEAN TO HIS OLD MAN.
SO YOU'D CUT HIM SOME SLACK KNOWING THAT THESE ARE THE KINDS OF MISTAKES THAT KIDS MAKE EVERY DAY?
NO, I'D SKIN HIS HIDE, BECAUSE HE SHOULD KNOW BETTER. BUT I'D RESPECT HIM FOR COMING CLEAN.
THANKS. WE'LL KEEP OUR OPTIONS OPEN.
GOOD MAN.


GOOD KIDS.
YEAH, THEY'RE REALLY SWEET.
ORDER SIXTY-SIX!
DID THEY OVERCOOK YOUR SAUVAX AGAIN?
SO I'M THINKING THE BEST WAY--
WHAT THE...?
BZAP


I'VE GOT THIS SUDDEN URGE TO KILL JEDI, AND I KINDA LIKE IT!
SPANG!
CLANG!
RUN FOR IT, BOYS!


MAN, I WISH I'D PAID MORE ATTENTION IN MASTER YODA'S JEDI SPEED CLASS.
I HEAR YA.

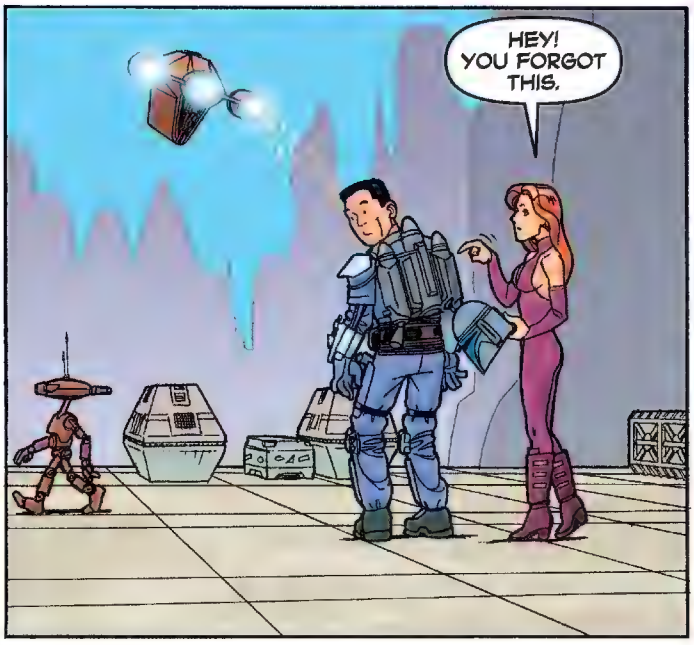

HOW'S MY DRIVING? AM I HITTING ANY-THING? DID WE LOSE HIM?
UH... BINK?
YEAH?

JUMP!
KOOM!!
DAMN, HE'S GOOD!
ANY MORE BRIGHT IDEAS?
YEAH, FOLLOW ME!

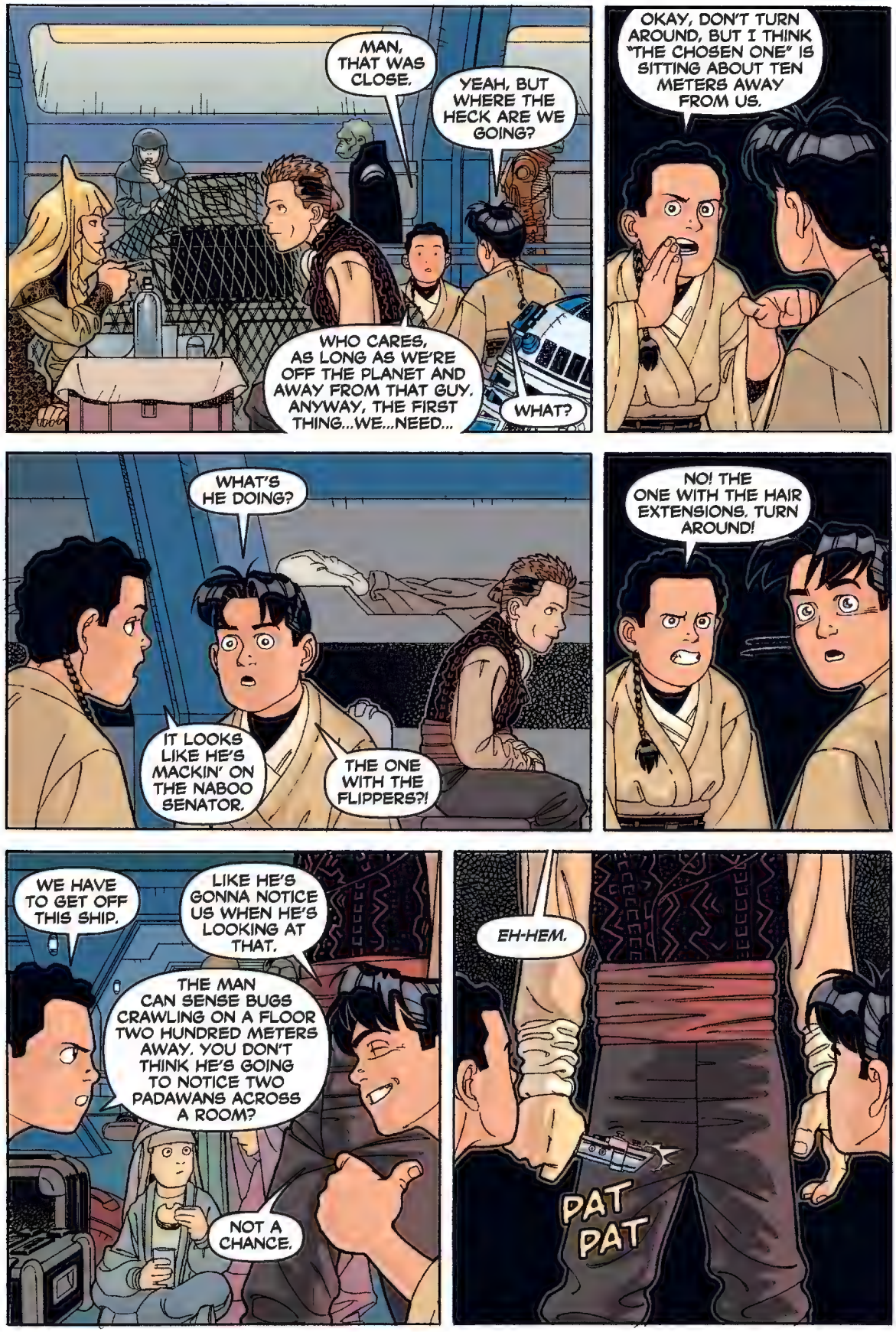
What happens in CLOUD CITY stays in CLOUD CITY!
BOOK A FLIGHT TODAY!
GANGWAY, COMING THROUGH.
EXCUSE ME, PARDON ME,

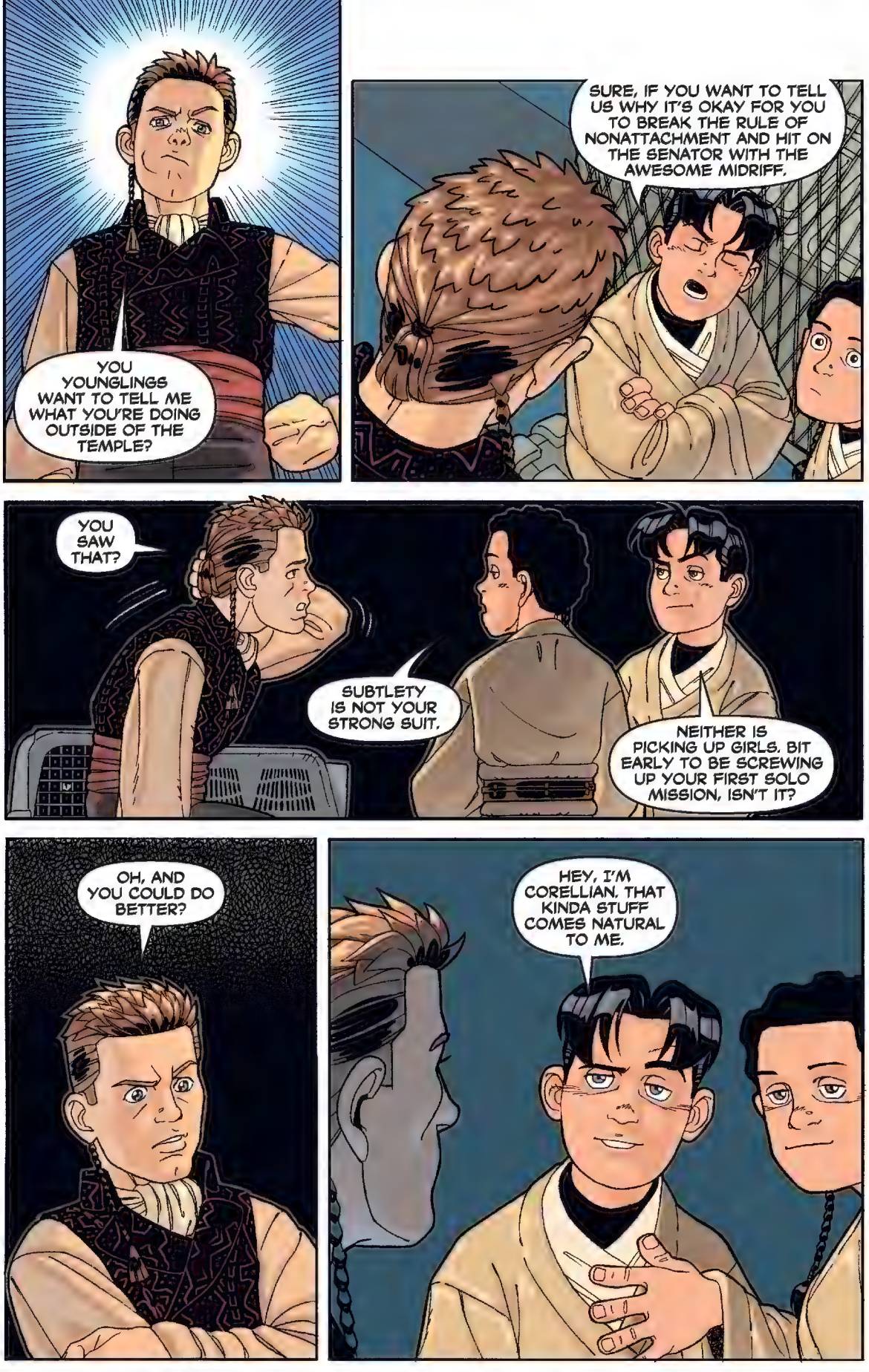
FINAL BOARDING CALL FOR FLIGHT TWO--
NOTHING TO SEE HERE, JEDI BUSINESS, CARRY ON.

I'M WITH HIM.

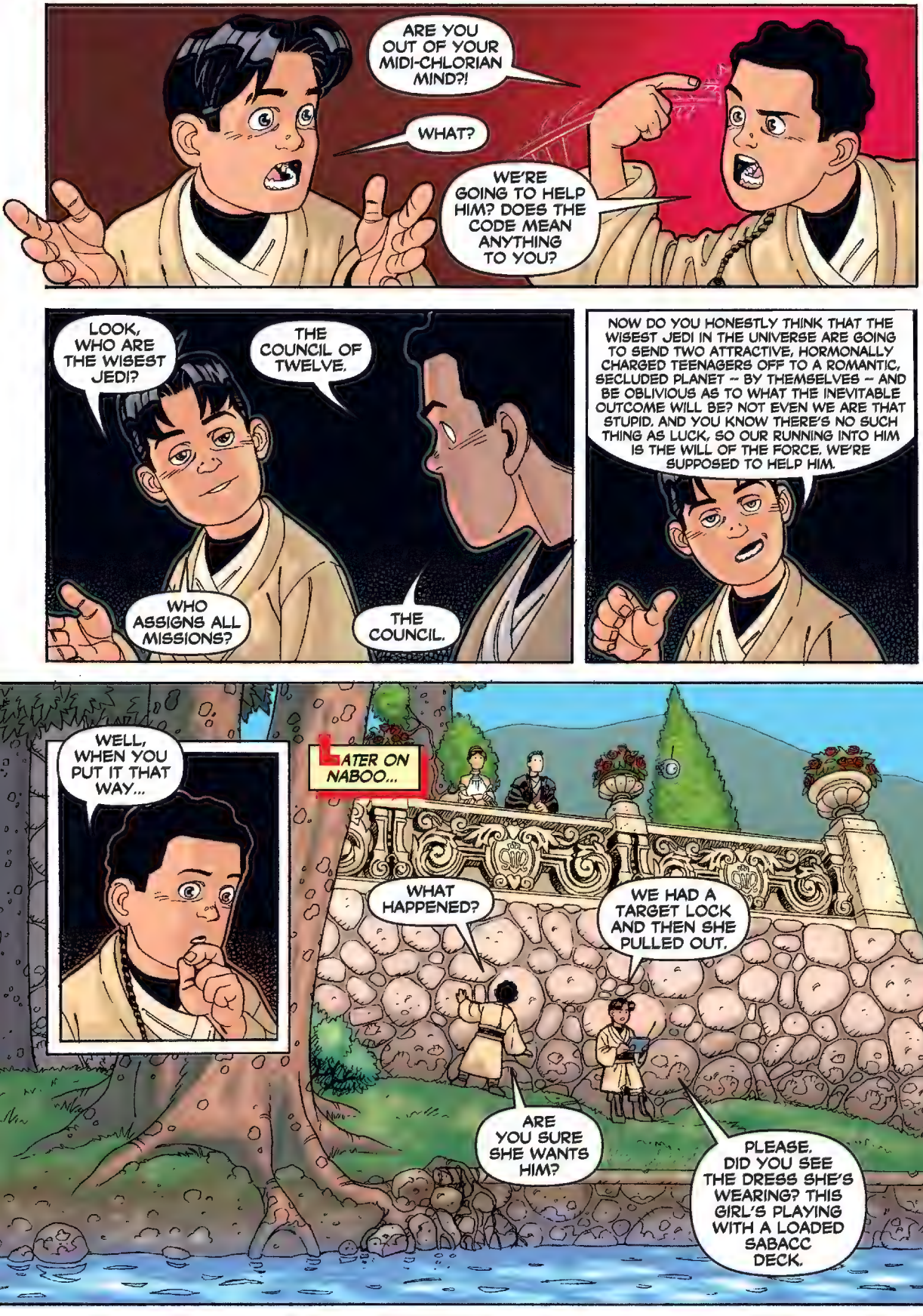

HEY! YOU FORGOT THIS.

HEY, LUV. WHAT ARE WE DOING HERE?
MOTHER WAS RIGHT. I HAVE GOT TO CHANGE MY SOCIAL CIRCLES.

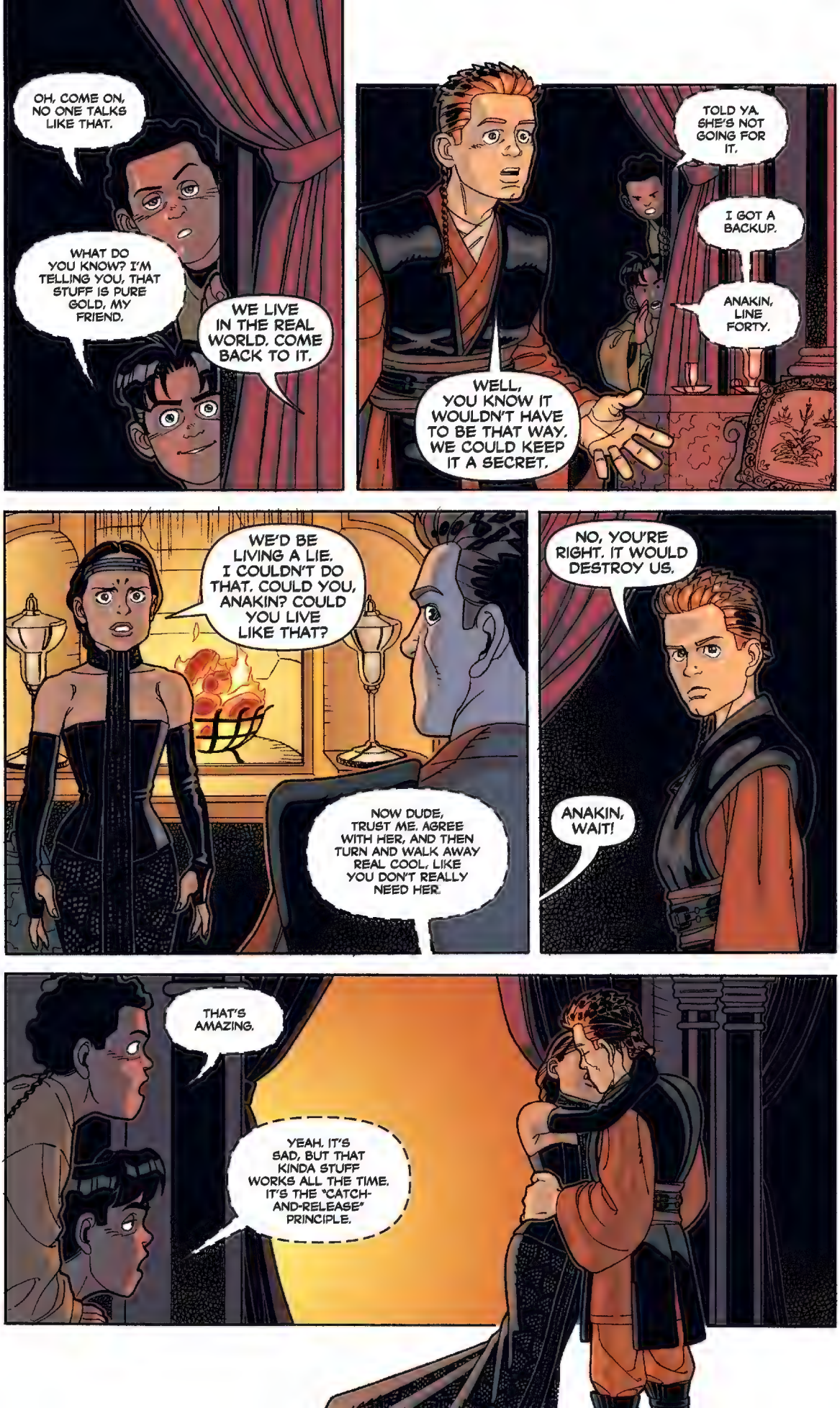

MAN, THAT WAS CLOSE.
YEAH, BUT WHERE THE HECK ARE WE GOING?
WHO CARES, AS LONG AS WE'RE OFF THE PLANET AND AWAY FROM THAT GUY. ANYWAY, THE FIRST THING...WE...NEED...
WHAT?
OKAY, DON'T TURN AROUND, BUT I THINK "THE CHOSEN ONE" IS SITTING ABOUT TEN METERS AWAY FROM US.
WHAT'S HE DOING?
IT LOOKS LIKE HE'S MACKIN' ON THE NABOO SENATOR.
THE ONE WITH THE FLIPPERS?!
NO! THE ONE WITH THE HAIR EXTENSIONS. TURN AROUND!
WE HAVE TO GET OFF THIS SHIP.
LIKE HE'S GONNA NOTICE US WHEN HE'S LOOKING AT THAT.
THE MAN CAN SENSE BUGS CRAWLING ON A FLOOR TWO HUNDRED METERS AWAY. YOU DON'T THINK HE'S GOING TO NOTICE TWO PADAWANS ACROSS A ROOM?
NOT A CHANCE.
EH-HEM.
PAT PAT

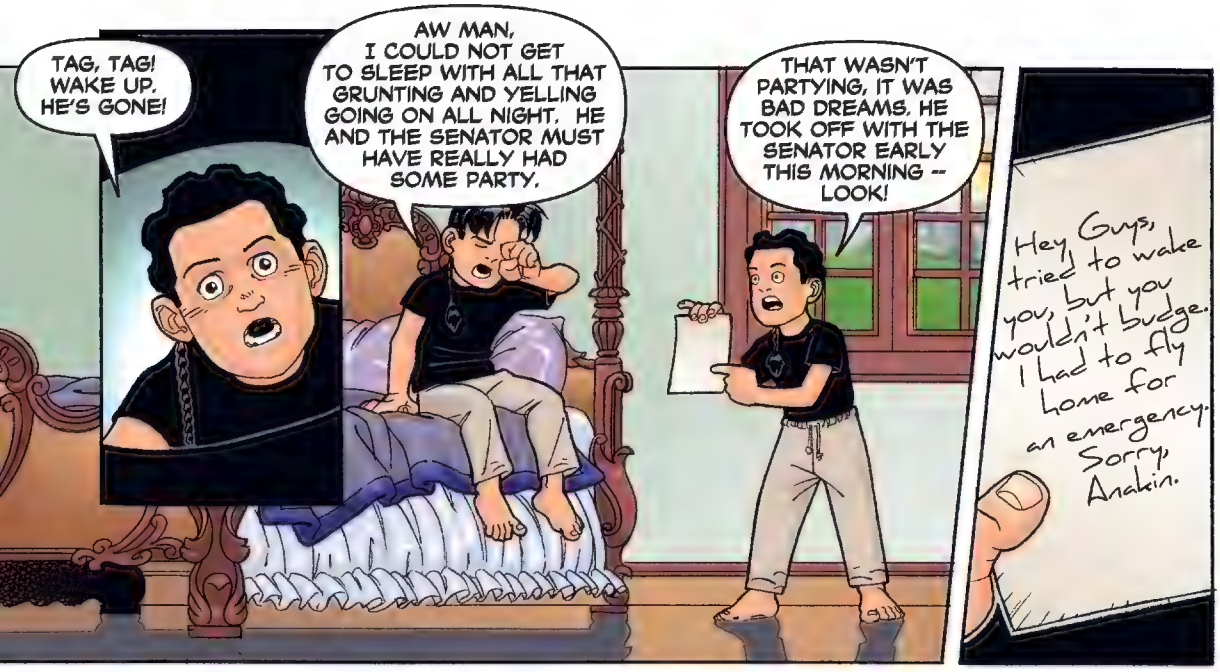

YOU YOUNGLINGS WANT TO TELL ME WHAT YOU'RE DOING OUTSIDE OF THE TEMPLE?
SURE, IF YOU WANT TO TELL US WHY IT'S OKAY FOR YOU TO BREAK THE RULE OF NONATTACHMENT AND HIT ON THE SENATOR WITH THE AWESOME MIDRIFF.
YOU SAW THAT?
SUBTLETY IS NOT YOUR STRONG SUIT.
NEITHER IS PICKING UP GIRLS. BIT EARLY TO BE SCREWING UP YOUR FIRST SOLO MISSION, ISN'T IT?
OH, AND YOU COULD DO BETTER?
HEY, I'M CORELLIAN. THAT KINDA STUFF COMES NATURAL TO ME.

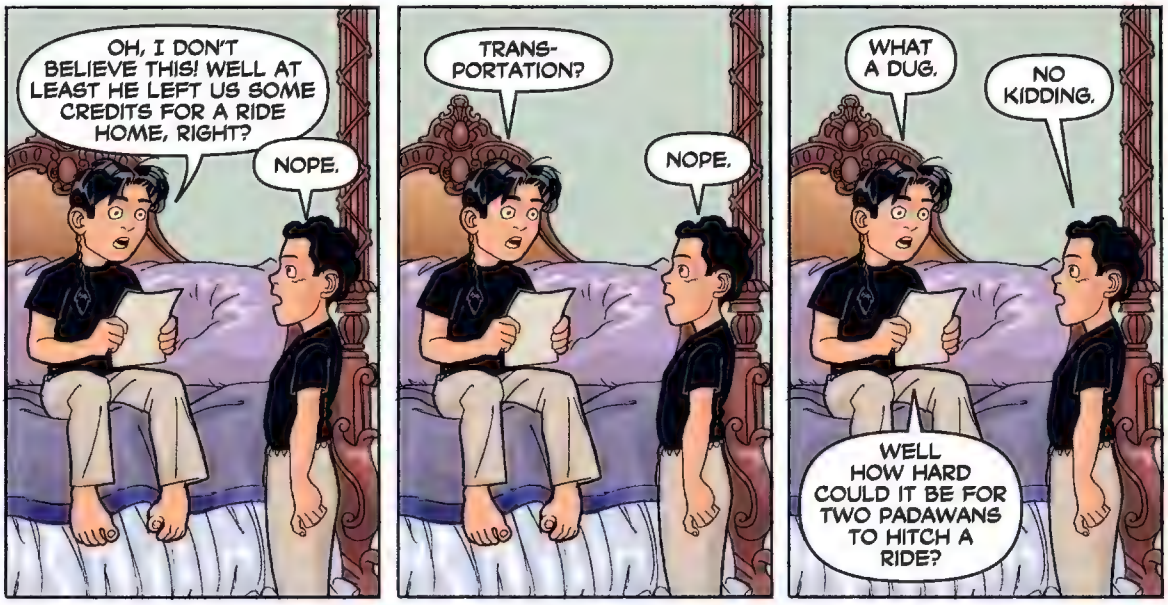
AND... I CARE ABOUT THIS WHY?
LOOK, YOU GOT IT BAD FOR THIS ONE, DON'T YOU?
YES.
TELL YA WHAT -- WE HELP YOU GET THIS GIRL, AND YOU HELP US GET A PASSAGE BACK TO CORUSCANT --
-- AND STRAIGHTEN OUT OUR LITTLE *BOUNTY-HUNTER-AND-MISSING-LIBRARY-FILE* PROBLEMS WITH MASTER OBI-WAN.
YOU GUYS ERASED THE RISHI MAZE FILES?
GREAT! WHO ELSE KNOWS ABOUT THIS?!
!
SO DO WE HAVE A DEAL?
?
?
?
!
!!
DEAL.

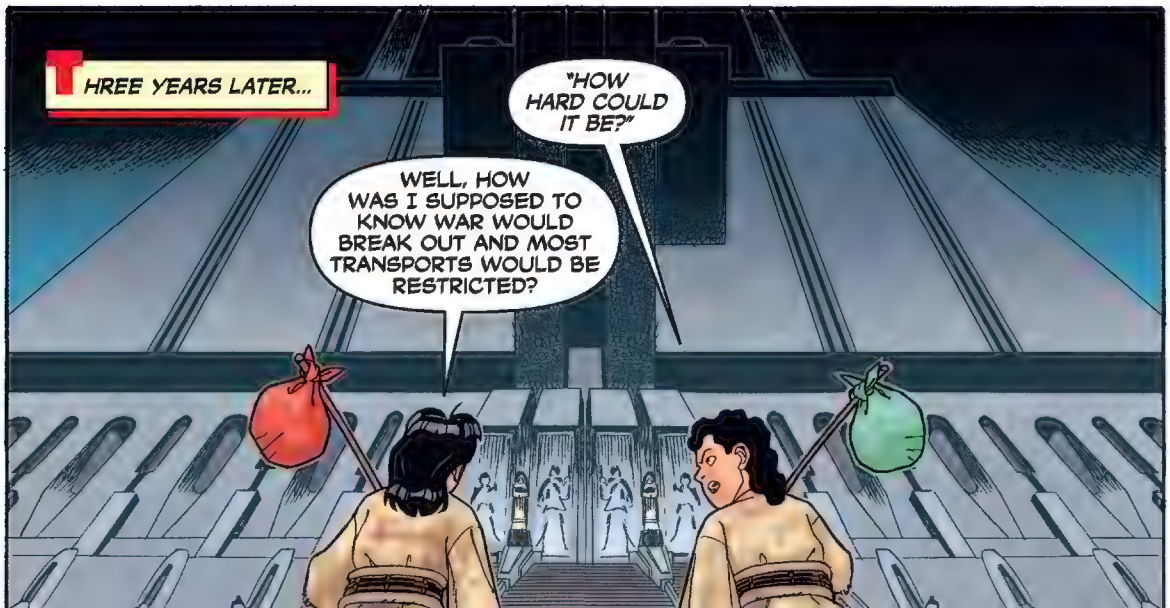

ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIDI-CHLORIAN MIND?!
WHAT?
WE'RE GOING TO HELP HIM? DOES THE CODE MEAN ANYTHING TO YOU?
LOOK, WHO ARE THE WISEST JEDI?
THE COUNCIL OF TWELVE.
WHO ASSIGNS ALL MISSIONS?
THE COUNCIL.
NOW DO YOU HONESTLY THINK THAT THE WISEST JEDI IN THE UNIVERSE ARE GOING TO SEND TWO ATTRACTIVE, HORMONALLY CHARGED TEENAGERS OFF TO A ROMANTIC, SECLUDED PLANET -- BY THEMSELVES -- AND BE OBLIVIOUS AS TO WHAT THE INEVITABLE OUTCOME WILL BE? NOT EVEN WE ARE THAT STUPID. AND YOU KNOW THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS LUCK, SO OUR RUNNING INTO HIM IS THE WILL OF THE FORCE. WE'RE SUPPOSED TO HELP HIM.
WELL, WHEN YOU PUT IT THAT WAY...
LATER ON NABOO...
WHAT HAPPENED?
WE HAD A TARGET LOCK AND THEN SHE PULLED OUT.
ARE YOU SURE SHE WANTS HIM?
PLEASE. DID YOU SEE THE DRESS SHE'S WEARING? THIS GIRL'S PLAYING WITH A LOADED SABACC DECK.

SHE PULLED AWAY. WHAT DID I DO WRONG?
WELL FOR STARTERS, YOU WENT OFF SCRIPT. "I HATE SAND"? WHAT WERE YOU THINKING?
I WAS EMPHASIZING OUR DIFFERENCES. I THOUGHT OPPOSITES ATTRACT?
WELL, IT'S KIND OF DIFFERENT FOR EVERY SITUATION.
MAN, THIS IS HARD.
TELL ME ABOUT IT. LOOK, JUST LEAVE THE SWEET TALK TO ME.
SO WHAT SHOULD I DO?
DO ROMANTIC STUFF -- A PICNIC IN A MEADOW... A CANDLELIGHT DINNER.
OH, BETTER YET -- DINNER AT SUNSET!
AND PLAY UP THE BAD BOY IMAGE. GIRLS LOVE THAT. USE YOUR JEDI POWERS WHEN YOU SHOULDN'T AND THEN TELL HER HOW YOU'D GET IN TROUBLE IF YOU WERE CAUGHT DOING IT.
UM, OKAY.
SHOULD WE BE WATCHING THIS?
I AM HAUNTED BY THE KISS YOU SHOULD NEVER HAVE GIVEN ME...MY HEART IS BEATING -- HOPING THAT THAT KISS WILL NOT BECOME A SCAR.
WE'RE JUST HERE IN CASE HE GETS INTO TROUBLE.


OH, COME ON, NO ONE TALKS LIKE THAT.
WHAT DO YOU KNOW? I'M TELLING YOU, THAT STUFF IS PURE GOLD, MY FRIEND.
WE LIVE IN THE REAL WORLD. COME BACK TO IT.
TOLD YA. SHE'S NOT GOING FOR IT.
I GOT A BACKUP.
ANAKIN, LINE FORTY.
WELL, YOU KNOW IT WOULDN'T HAVE TO BE THAT WAY. WE COULD KEEP IT A SECRET.
WE'D BE LIVING A LIE. I COULDN'T DO THAT. COULD YOU, ANAKIN? COULD YOU LIVE LIKE THAT?
NOW DUDE, TRUST ME. AGREE WITH HER, AND THEN TURN AND WALK AWAY REAL COOL, LIKE YOU DON'T REALLY NEED HER.
NO, YOU'RE RIGHT. IT WOULD DESTROY US.
ANAKIN, WAIT!
THAT'S AMAZING.
YEAH. IT'S SAD, BUT THAT KINDA STUFF WORKS ALL THE TIME. IT'S THE "CATCH-AND-RELEASE" PRINCIPLE.


TAG, TAG! WAKE UP, HE'S GONE!
AW MAN, I COULD NOT GET TO SLEEP WITH ALL THAT GRUNTING AND YELLING GOING ON ALL NIGHT. HE AND THE SENATOR MUST HAVE REALLY HAD SOME PARTY.
THAT WASN'T PARTYING, IT WAS BAD DREAMS. HE TOOK OFF WITH THE SENATOR EARLY THIS MORNING -- LOOK!
Hey Guys, tried to wake you, but you wouldn't budge. I had to fly home for an emergency. Sorry, Anakin.


OH, I DON'T BELIEVE THIS! WELL AT LEAST HE LEFT US SOME CREDITS FOR A RIDE HOME, RIGHT?
NOPE.
TRANS-PORTATION?
NOPE.
WHAT A DUG.
NO KIDDING.
WELL HOW HARD COULD IT BE FOR TWO PADAWANS TO HITCH A RIDE?


THREE YEARS LATER...
"HOW HARD COULD IT BE?"
WELL, HOW WAS I SUPPOSED TO KNOW WAR WOULD BREAK OUT AND MOST TRANSPORTS WOULD BE RESTRICTED?

ANYWAY, WHO CARES? I'M JUST GLAD TO BE BACK IN THE SAFETY OF THE... JEDI... TEMPLE?
BZAP!
BZAP!
KRAK!
WHAT'S GOING ON?
DON'T KNOW, BUT I'M NOT HANGING AROUND TO FIND OUT.
QUICK, THIS WAY.
WUMP!
HEY! YOU JERK, YOU LEFT US STRANDED ON NABOO!
DUDE, WHAT'S UP WITH YOUR EYES?

VMM MM
YOU ONCE GAVE ME SOMETHING THAT WAS VERY SPECIAL TO ME, AND FOR THAT I'M GOING TO SPARE YOUR LIVES. BUT HERE ARE THE CONDITIONS--
YOU FORGET YOU WERE EVER JEDI. YOU DON'T PRACTICE IT, YOU DON'T MENTION IT, AND YOU NEVER EVER COME BACK HERE. LIVE GOOD LIVES, 'CAUSE IF I SEE YOU AGAIN I WILL KILL YOU.
DEAL?
DEAL.
PHEW! THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE... SO WHAT NOW?
YOU HEARD THE MAN, HE'LL KILL US IF HE SEES US AGAIN.
TRUE. WE NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE, FAR AWAY FROM THE ACTION, WHERE NOTHING EVER HAPPENS.
I KNOW THE PERFECT PLACE! TATOOINE! NOTHING EVER HAPPENS THERE...
TATOOINE IT IS! OBSCURITY, HERE WE COME!
END

AS KEVIN RUBIO NOTED IN *STAR WARS: TAG & BINK II #1*'S INTRODUCTION, *STAR WARS TALES #12* INCLUDED A "FIRST DRAFT" OF THAT ISSUE'S STORY.

STAR WARS TALES #12 — "THE REVENGE OF TAG & BINK"

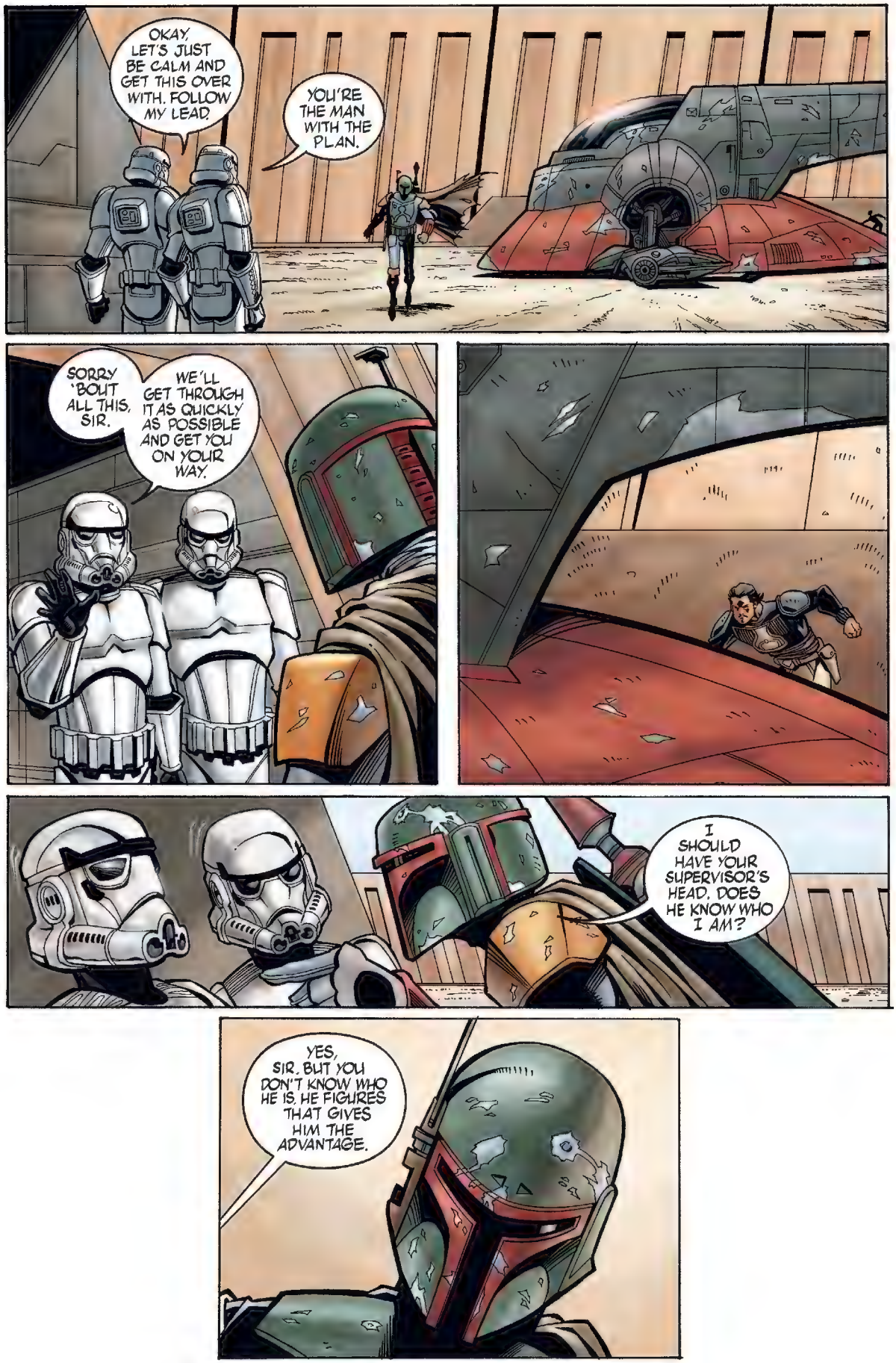
WRITER: KEVIN RUBIO • PENCILER: RICK ZOMBO • INKER: RANDY EMBERLIN • COLORIST: DAN BROWN • LETTERER: STEVE DUTRO
ASSISTANT EDITOR: PHILIP SIMON • EDITOR: DAVE LAND • COVER ARTISTS: JOHN McCREA, JIMMY PALMIOTTI & DAN JACKSON

The Revenge of
TAG & BINK
HOW DID WE GET INTO THIS MESS?!
IT'S OUR LOT IN LIFE!

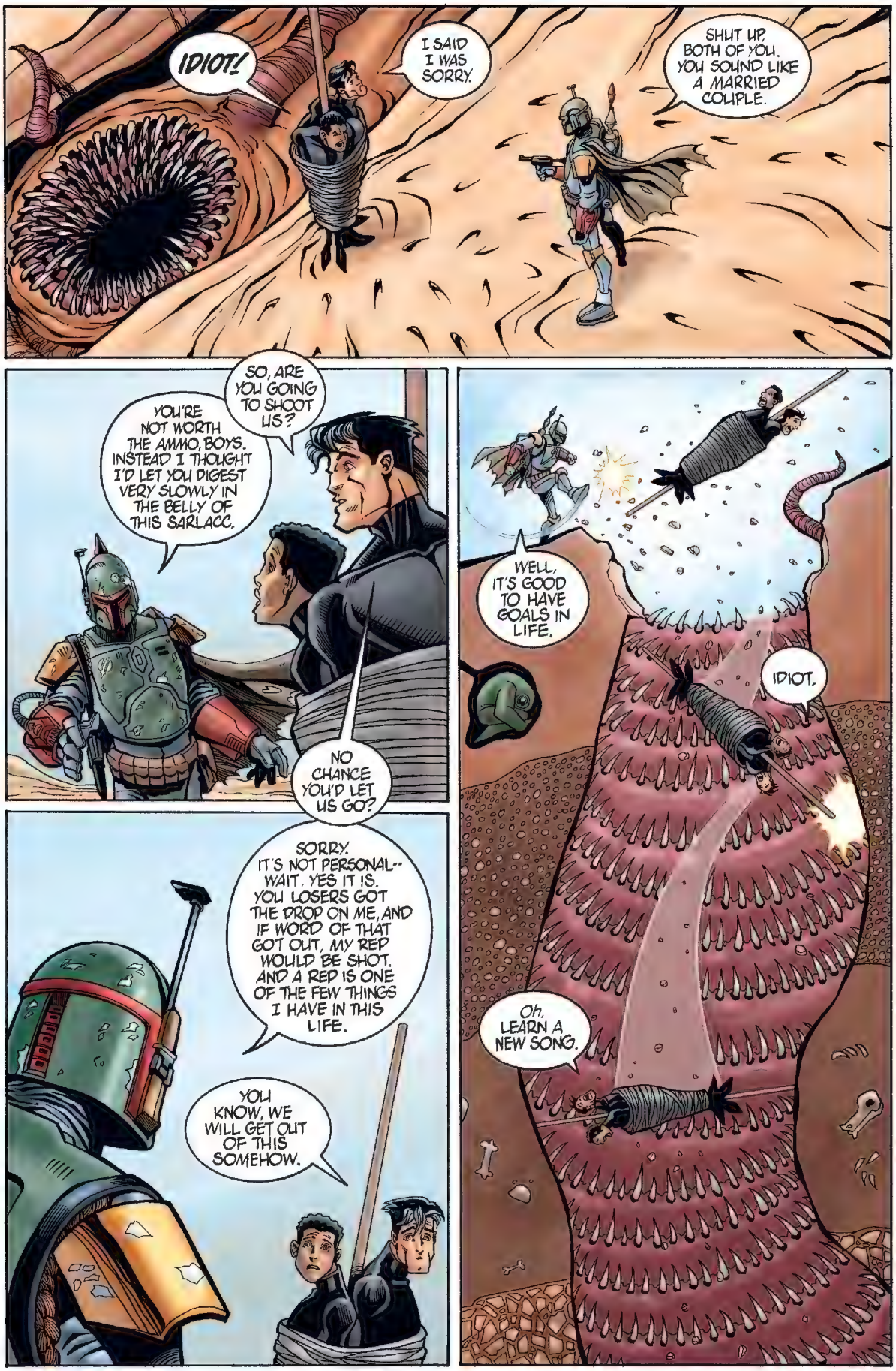
ONE WEEK AGO...
OKAY, WORD HAS IT THAT BOBA FETT HASN'T ARRIVED YET BECAUSE HE GOT SIDETRACKED GOING AFTER A PERSONAL BOUNTY.
REALLY?
IS SOMETHING WRONG?
NO, GO AHEAD. PLEASE CONTINUE.
ANYWAY, APPARENTLY THESE TWO GUYS ALMOST LEFT HIM FOR DEAD ON YAVIN 4 SOME TIME AGO, AND HE'S GONE OFF TO TAKE CARE OF THEM BEFORE THEY HAVE A CHANCE TO SLIP AWAY AGAIN.
REALLY?!

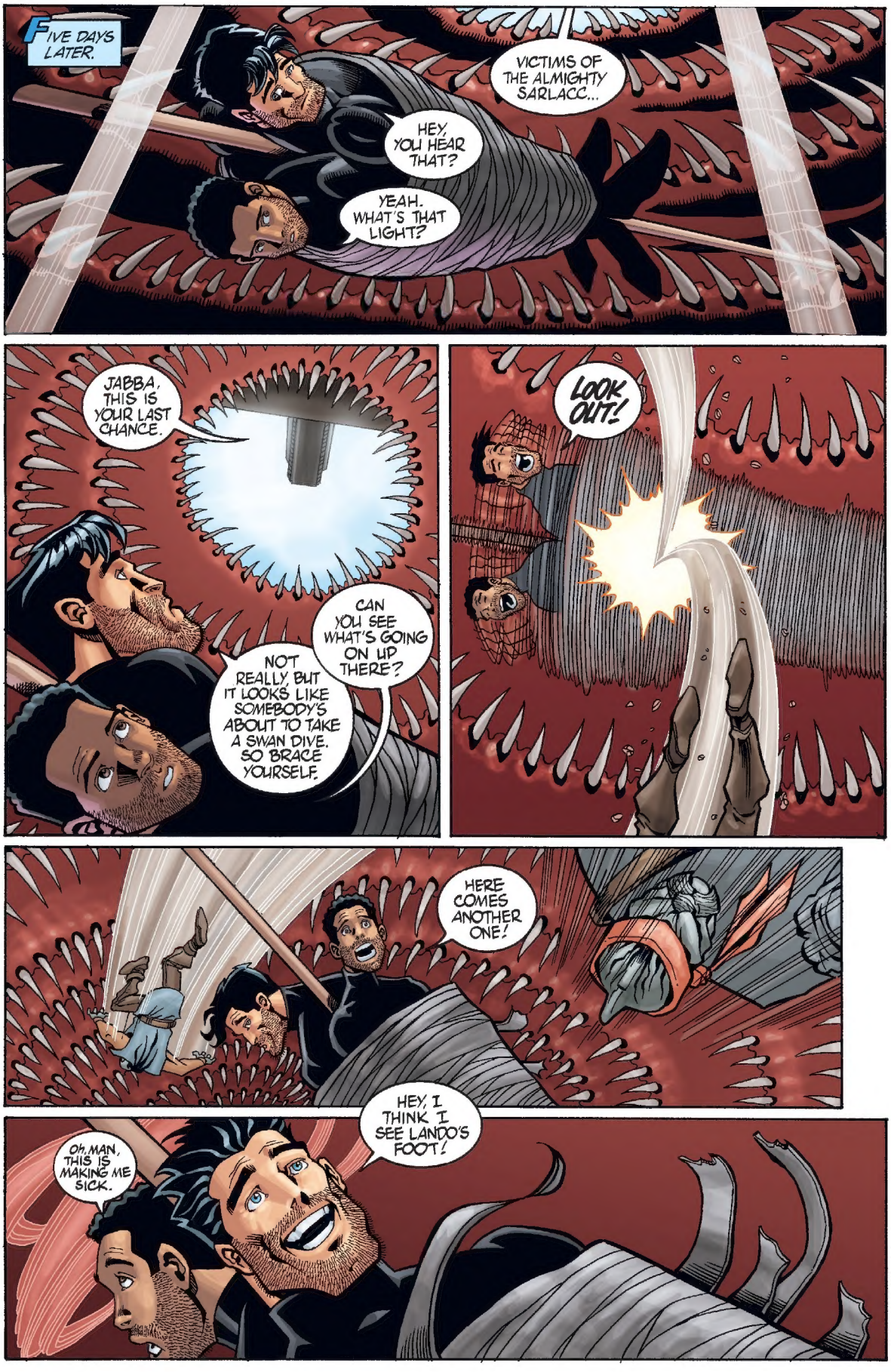
GUYS! KEEP YOUR HELMETS ON, YOU'LL BLOW THIS WHOLE THING. ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE OKAY?
YEAH. WE'RE FINE.
YOU GET USED TO IT. WHAT'S THE PLAN?
HOW DO YOU SEE OUT OF THOSE THINGS?
YOU GUYS FIGURE OUT A WAY TO MAKE HIM LAND AND DISTRACT HIM WHILE I BOARD HIS SHIP AND GET HAN.
OH, IS THAT ALL? ANYTHING ELSE YOU WANT?
EXCUSE ME?
YEAH. HIT ME.
HIT ME AS HARD AS YOU CAN AND THEN GET UP FROM THE TABLE AND MEET ME IN BAY 29 IN ONE HOUR.
IF OUR PLAN DOESN'T WORK I'LL NEED A BACK-UP.
IF YOU SAY SO.
YOU SCUM-SUCKING BANTHA-HERDER!

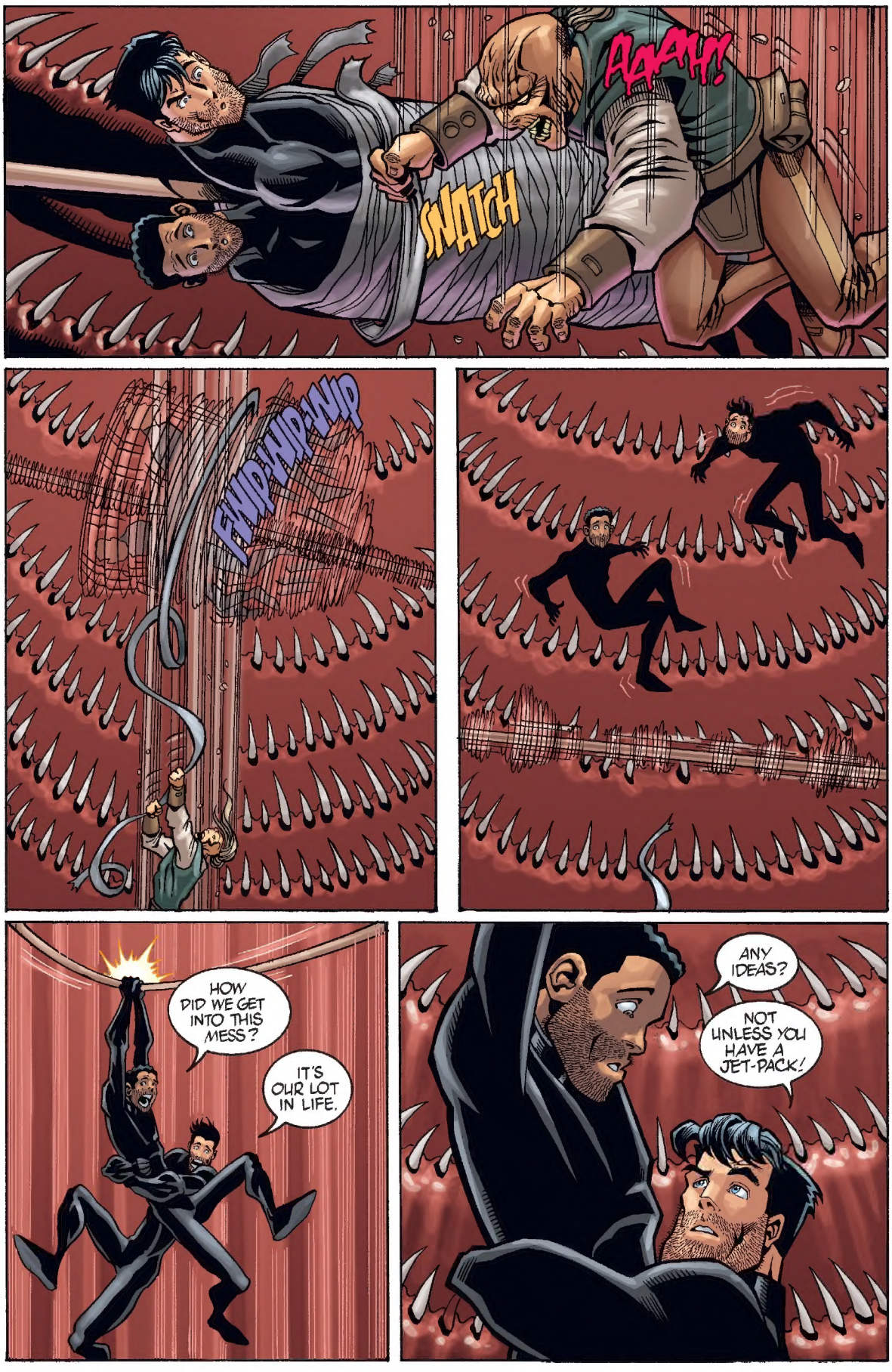
BUDDY, I THINK MY BOSS MAY HAVE A PLACE FOR YOU IN HIS ORGANIZATION.
HOW DO YOU FEEL ABOUT HUTTS?
THAT "SCUM-SUCKING BANTHA HERDER" THING WAS A NICE TOUCH.
YEAH, I THOUGHT SO.
FIRESPRAY, YOU ARE ORDERED TO LAND YOUR CRAFT IN DOCKING BAY 29 FOR MANDATORY INSPECTION BEFORE PROCEEDING TO YOUR FINAL DESTINATION.
MY PAPERS SUPERSEDE ANY PROTOCOL.
SORRY PAL, BUT UNLESS YOU'RE THE EMPEROR...
...YOU. LAND THAT SHIP.
I'VE GOT A STAR DESTROYER TRAINED ON YOUR BUTT AND BLASTING YOU OUT OF THE SKY JUST MEANS I HAVE ONE LESS SHIP TO SEARCH. YOUR CHOICE.
LANDING COMMENCING.
NICE!
WELL, I COULDN'T LET YOU SHOW ME UP.
DON'T GET CUTE. JUST KEEP HIM BUSY LONG ENOUGH THAT I CAN GET HAN.

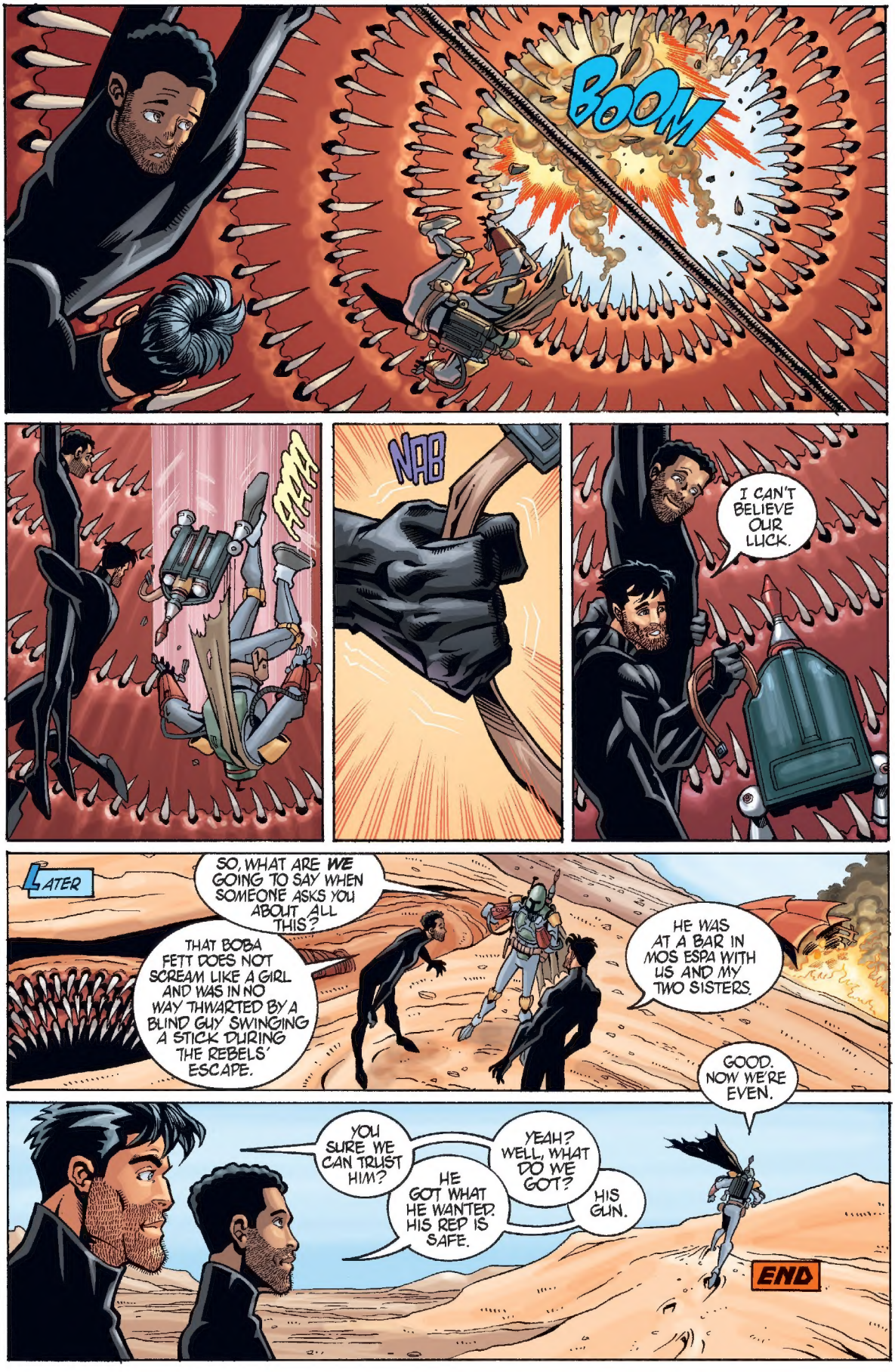

OKAY, LET'S JUST BE CALM AND GET THIS OVER WITH. FOLLOW MY LEAD.
YOU'RE THE MAN WITH THE PLAN.
SORRY 'BOUT ALL THIS, SIR.
WE'LL GET THROUGH IT AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE AND GET YOU ON YOUR WAY.
I SHOULD HAVE YOUR SUPERVISOR'S HEAD. DOES HE KNOW WHO I AM?
YES, SIR. BUT YOU DON'T KNOW WHO HE IS. HE FIGURES THAT GIVES HIM THE ADVANTAGE.

FWIP
SORRY ABOUT THAT. I'VE GOT SOME PRETTY EXPENSIVE CARGO.
I'M SURE YOU DO.
WELL... EVERYTHING SEEMS TO BE IN ORDER. HAVE A GOOD TRIP.
THANKS. HEY, GLAD TO SEE YOU GUYS MADE IT OFF OF CLOUD CITY.
WELL IT WAS A BIT HAIRY AT FIRST, BUT BINK AND I... AYE AYE AYE...
OH, MAN, THAT--


IDIOT!
I SAID I WAS SORRY.
SHUT UP, BOTH OF YOU. YOU SOUND LIKE A MARRIED COUPLE.
SO, ARE YOU GOING TO SHOOT US?
YOU'RE NOT WORTH THE AMMO, BOYS. INSTEAD I THOUGHT I'D LET YOU DIGEST VERY SLOWLY IN THE BELLY OF THIS SARLACC.
NO CHANCE YOU'D LET US GO?
SORRY. IT'S NOT PERSONAL-- WAIT, YES IT IS. YOU LOSERS GOT THE DROP ON ME, AND IF WORD OF THAT GOT OUT, MY REP WOULD BE SHOT. AND A REP IS ONE OF THE FEW THINGS I HAVE IN THIS LIFE.
YOU KNOW, WE WILL GET OUT OF THIS SOMEHOW.
WELL, IT'S GOOD TO HAVE GOALS IN LIFE.
IDIOT.
Oh, LEARN A NEW SONG.


FIVE DAYS LATER.
VICTIMS OF THE ALMIGHTY SARLACC...
HEY, YOU HEAR THAT?
YEAH. WHAT'S THAT LIGHT?
JABBA, THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE.
CAN YOU SEE WHAT'S GOING ON UP THERE?
NOT REALLY, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE SOMEBODY'S ABOUT TO TAKE A SWAN DIVE. SO BRACE YOURSELF.
LOOK OUT!
HERE COMES ANOTHER ONE!
HEY, I THINK I SEE LANDO'S FOOT!
OH, MAN, THIS IS MAKING ME SICK.


AGAH!
SNATCH
FWIP-WIP-WIP
HOW DID WE GET INTO THIS MESS?
IT'S OUR LOT IN LIFE.
ANY IDEAS?
NOT UNLESS YOU HAVE A JET-PACK!


BOOM
AHHH
NAB
I CAN'T BELIEVE OUR LUCK.
LATER
SO, WHAT ARE WE GOING TO SAY WHEN SOMEONE ASKS YOU ABOUT ALL THIS?
THAT BOBA FETT DOES NOT SCREAM LIKE A GIRL AND WAS IN NO WAY THWARTED BY A BLIND GUY SWINGING A STICK DURING THE REBELS' ESCAPE.
HE WAS AT A BAR IN MOS ESPA WITH US AND MY TWO SISTERS.
GOOD. NOW WE'RE EVEN.
YOU SURE WE CAN TRUST HIM?
HE GOT WHAT HE WANTED. HIS REP IS SAFE.
YEAH? WELL, WHAT DO WE GOT?
HIS GUN.
END

MARVEL